THE BLACK GLYPH SOCIETY PRESENTS:

LIBER ILLUMINUM

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The manuscripts comprising "Liber Illuminum" represent a progressive expansion of insight into several already published manuscripts and ideas promulgated in other libers and teachings by the Temple of THEM. Presented here are two of the larger manuscripts of the Temple – Conspiracy 101 aimed to introduce a variety of angles by which to look at Conspiracy and to highlight our own place within them – whether by talking about them to others, seeing conspiracies as something separate from ourselves, or concentrating our understanding of them on an entire paradigm that only strengthens their power. To strike another assault on the Magi we formulated a document that would break down the nature of what is construed to be Conspiracy and enable others to look at it with new eyes. In an examination of the Axioms of Scientology we tear apart the sinews of the literal matrix to expose the methods of narrative prose that reveal both the intention of the author and concepts they hold dear despite their best efforts to conceal them. This is an art that can be applied to any prose – but is particularly effective against occult or propaganda-based texts. A full compendium of texts driven by our alpha-cynical analysis could have filled hundreds of pages and is largely comprised itself from the many written works THEM have produced in an effort to cast a glaring light on the nature of form and its ability to deceive. Liber Illuminum presents two of the more extensive treatments of it and some minor but time-tested pointers for the would-be occultist in modern times whose arena is largely electronic. Finally we discuss the ethos of Australia from the view of the Alpha-Cynic in relation to the choice we face to evolve or descend into the patterns of arrogance and machismo at the expense of our cultural advantage; followed by a vitriolic attack on the chains from the past that bind the depiction of the Feminine to archaic and outmoded slavery and highlight their repetition in modern times.

Out of a desire to have these works in print we have created this Liber to hold them.

WITHIN:

POINTS FOR THE UNINITIATED

CONSPIRACY 101

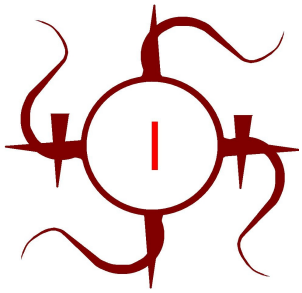
AN EXAMINATION OF THE AXIOMS OF SCIENTOLOGY

CRIPS, BLOODS AND AUSTRALIA

THE DARK GOD OTO ANORHA AND THE SINISTER FEMININE: BREAKING THE CHAINS

TEMPLE OF THEM, AUSTRALIA

BLACK GLYPH SOCIETY 2012



POINTS FOR THE UNINITIATED: PART 1

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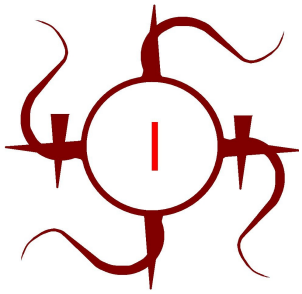
Welcome to the Occult. Be ready and alert now – for you will embrace herein both a loving and thoughtful side of humanity and the presence of a dark dangerous and deadly side. The journey of the Fool is and always will be wrought with as much danger as well as delight. The strong will survive and win through. The weak will not and will perish. In fucking up well and truly we learn the most – so if you prefer to learn the hard way, the best way, stop reading.

Speaking from harsh experience here are three vital things to remember:

1. The world is ever smaller and your enemies as well as your friends are no more than seven degrees of separation away. Watch your step.
2. Insulate yourself from "Friendly Fire". Your friends today may be your enemies tomorrow. Cheat your naivety early – be extremely careful with information you give out. An address can be tracked using a free online sat nav. and provide a photo of your house. If you have companions in a separate State have everyone register pseudo-addresses (empty houses, long distance post office boxes, deceased persons (Qv. Shrencing) are ideal for this purpose) and swap. When you begin your involvement with the Occult, esp. online – it is easy to forget that there are people willing to do anything (or have) to get into certain nasty cliques and anyone wishing to do so, credulous enough to follow through commands issued in exchange for the promise of entry. Also that the Satanic network is well-connected, criminal and ruthless. 9 times out of 10, a threat will stem from an associate and not the enemy.
3. Never post a photograph.

If you intend to enter some of the groups such as the ONA, ToB, SOS, MLO, or Ours you are well advised by someone involved in the Occult for more than 15 years to observe the above points from day one.

Your anonymity will not give you license to escape your responsibility or your actions: REMEMBER THAT.



CONSPIRACY 101 AND THE NEW WORLD ORDER v.3

A particular Conspiracy needs to be proved. The potential for Conspiracy does not.

INTRODUCTION

The concept of the New World Order – like a lot of subjects I've tried to cover through 101 – is extremely difficult terrain. I will however present a few of my thoughts on it from a few different angles because I believe the New World Order (NWO) and the presence of 'conspiracy theory' as a prevalent form at large shares relationships with many of the insights I have made and is tied up with secrets of the human condition.

As with other subjects I have looked at, I will try to neatly side-step the dizzying labyrinth of historical nomenclature and avoid getting tangled in who did what and said what – none of which I have any evidence for outside of general knowledge, legend or what is observable; and concentrate on where conspiracy comes from, the role it plays as conscious theme, and perhaps the role it might play as a symptomatic indication of something deeper regarding human need and geometry. I will also touch on the Magi and how there may be a conspiracy behind conspiracy that has imprisoned us for millennia. The Gnostic idea of a demi-urge who created a false replica earth to imprison us may at first sound outlandish like many other occult concepts of creation – yet my work is increasingly uncovering evidence that there may be more to it than just mythology after all.

PREP

Many years ago I read the 'Protocols of Zion' – and for anyone who doesn't know what that is, (It's been uploaded to 101) it's sometimes called the 'Granddaddy of conspiracies' and involves an allegedly faked global charter put together by an elite cabal of secret Jewish conspirators as a step-by-step plan to take over the world. The document details a break down of practical steps needed to achieve global domination by covert and over measures and methods including manipulating economic pressures via usury, breeding out gentiles and infiltrating gentile society by

becoming doctors, lawyers, teachers and other highly positioned socialites within the infrastructure of the gentile to take power and unite against the enemy as one. Presently there is a collective body of testimony that claims the Protocols were faked by the Nazis to get the Jews in trouble. Whether this is true I do not know – and remain undecided – but aside from the frightening lucidity of each of these plans, there is a chilling statement at the end of the document which basically says – 'the proof of any conspiracy lies in what has happened around you – look around you and ask yourself, has what they said would happen, happen?' At the time of writing (2010) I see evidence and live in a world where almost every section of the Protocols can easily be argued to have been implemented. Coincidence? Maybe. Conspiracy? Maybe.

If I suddenly turn to discussing the Protocols and attempt to show evidence to prove either way a conspiracy by the Nazis or the Jews; or enter at all into the finer details brought up by the Protocols – according to my approach – I immediately lose a significant amount of information this form is expressive and representative of and enter a labyrinth of aimless semantics.

The loss of information I often point out (In 'Ethereal Discourses' for instance) is important here. It is common practice among humans to rely on precedent – i.e. we can discuss something like the Holocaust at length because a lot of information, many views, and seven decades of propaganda from both sides for or against this topic have left a hefty mountain of records and information behind for us to build various cases. Based on what we have read, or had told us, or imbibed form television, juggled in our heads to sort out the truth – we can go head to head in debate against certain opposing views using precedent – dates, decisive military manoeuvres, psychological brainwashing, reports of force, first-hand accounts, footage, photographs, and records; weighing in our evidence to prove or disprove the opposing view. We strengthen our case using precedents, and weaken another's case using precedents – these precedents are generally things that have been proven, accepted as fact, historically recorded, taught in school, written down, or put together by our logical deduction and are accepted as given – but the carrier of such facts itself, i.e. language, moral judgement, ethics, how we prejudice time and space, all weigh in heavily in the relationship – yet are seldom ever analysed. They are treated as pre-existing proven methods of communication – but they are not. This is precisely why all the intelligence, well-read intellectuals, scholars, academics, and so on do not necessarily have greater awareness and lucidity no matter how eloquent or educated. Education tends to cram the brain with catalogues of forms – which are then compared against each other in logical deduction and critical analysis – but without a heuristic analysis of one's own method of enquiry and indeed the general methods of enquiry – empathy with oneself and others remains low, trapped in prisms of words and concepts that bounce endlessly off one another without ever allowing us closer to the source of what we are and how we work.

The majority of occult teachings are human-centred self-masturbation, clichéd romanticism about how great we are, how aware we are, and how different some of us are from others far less unintelligent than ourselves; Enlightened, Initiated, Adept, set apart, or so we like to think. The major problem is the ego – it often refuses to be humble, to accept its own failings, to drop its ridiculous self-important visage and allow the stasis it holds so tightly in check – to be dropped so that it can accept an insult for its own good.

In a typical conversation regarding the conditions at Auschwitz, precedents (proof/facts) are presented to build a case for one's argument. Following who has the most accurate information, i.e. a guard at Auschwitz may be in a better position to give a clear account of what happened because s/he was there - unless we opt to believe a surviving prisoner of war whom we suspect would be more likely to tell the truth and the guard keep things back to protect themselves, minimise damage, avoid punishment and condemnation etc.

In every case where people argue about the War (any war – or in fact, anything at all) – they use precedent (facts, dates, names, proof, first-hand knowledge and cross-reference)– because the War is long gone, many years in the past, precedent is all they have left to prove it ever existed. They therefore compare dates, military decisions, motivation, personal ambition of leaders, tactics and pressures put on the civilians, propaganda, subtlety of persuasion, conversations allegedly had between parties, anecdotal evidence, surviving diaries of prisoners and guards, personal accounts and almost always quote someone who has says something that adds weight to their case.
Even if they were present at the War – reports and accounts by people widely vary, especially as regards sensitive issues – for all sorts of reasons, as many as you can think of – and because of this, the variables of information recorded are far too nebulous and vast to ever be sure of their authenticity.

Each human being is possessed of a unique perspective, motivation, memory, associative catalogue for instance, and as a result, people tend toward remembering different things, placing importance on certain things, and things differently [See 'Physis of the Sinister' for loss of information theory]. Consider also that whilst people are social creatures, communicating a great deal to each other with words – in each of us thrives a hidden world; our eyes fall on different places in the world, focus importance in different degrees, take things differently, find different things important, memorable, etc. There is ample evidence to show this is true – in the way hundreds of thousands of different authors who all attended the gulf, Vietnam, or World Wars remember them and what they remember about them. How it affected them or others. This shows how extremely important it is for such stories to be recorded - because subconsciously, they each know the unwritten rule of human history – that if it doesn't exist in some record or another – it never happened. And it never happened – because it was never recorded.

The onus for so many things – the rock of Science – is on providing 'proof'. But unless we experience first-hand a location or event, we only know of things - and here are a few conspiracy based examples; UFOs, Crop Circles, Aliens, Area 51 - by precedent only. But if enough scientific magazines pick up and support something, even if its complete theoretical nonsense that speculates on things existing so it can speculate on other things existing without any evidence for the first thing, (Stephen Hawking's – universe in a nutshell for instance) it enters popular culture and can become accepted. Within a few years, 'Quantum' will have always existed for the generation born after me.

If we are with a group of people who refuse to acknowledge in speech or writing that what we saw was what they saw, the truth is silenced in favour of conspiracy. It is one thing to observe a UFO landing in a field, quite another for it to have ever happened.
I wrote in an earlier post that, in my opinion, you'd have to be blind or deaf to not realise the thousands of mini-conspiracies around us in everyday life. Music, what we listen to, is a conspiracy, for instance – people conspire to make you buy it, support it, report it. Time, its enforced, and god help you if you refuse to acknowledge it. Roads, they direct your car where to go, its not easy to go where they don't lead. The traffic lights tell you when to go and stop. Computer games keep you occupied in your house doing destructive things in a virtual world instead of spending that time out on the street doing them for real. Every second you are entertained, you are controlled by someone whose graphic design, dialogue, symbolism, presentation, sales pitch, utilities, is making you think 'frog juice' is super juice. And you believe it, because you are trained from birth to pick up the habits of your peers and copy them. You are equipped with the training program and the tools to discern the difference between the two, but never taught to question the training program. There are measures in place that conspire against us daily in thousands of ways from birth to death. I'll cover some soon, but let's ask, how effective is conspiracy against us?

Collusion or conspiring is easy – all you do to conspire is simply help someone do something. When you ask your partner how many sugars they want in their coffee, you conspire together to make that cup of coffee the way they want it. If you want Bill to invite you to golf next Saturday, you approve his house loan. If you want to drill for oil in the Gulf of Mexico you sweet-talk the owners and make them rich; then you use an army of lawyers (Maybe some of them provided by a friend of Bill) to clear any legal obstacles. If there's trouble, perhaps you can hire some heavies through Sam who you also met at golf through Max and discussed your ambitions with to build a new golfing resort on a Caribbean island hideaway. Max likes that idea, and would dearly love to tee off in such a paradisaical vista and offers to set you up with some heavies who can take care of any greenie locals or people opposing the drill for a few thousand dollars– and all of a sudden you have a conspiracy among a large group of powerful, influential people, to drill for oil in a protected zone, built on the back of people (who may not even really know one another or how many people

are colluding, or even how they are colluding outside of their own sphere of influence) simply doing a small favour for one another. Human beings are very basic – conspirators are not magicians – they all have to offer something to another human being to get something in return, they have to engage in banal small-talk no matter how rich they are, they have to develop relationships and make friends, and do favours for one another. They don't have to get along, but it helps.

But they don't have to know each other either. In fact – the prevalent idea that conspirators in something like the NWO all know each other and every other player in the conspiracy is a bit too fantastic to fly. Perhaps there are a few groups like that – but I think it is more likely that we tell ourselves they sit in high-backed chairs in secret rooms under undersea volcanoes and run the world whilst sipping gold – because no-one wants to think that 'we' could be controlled by half-wits. I've worked in the government. I'm sorry to say we are. You can see for yourself the antics that occur on Parliament and the resemblance to kindergarten behaviour for yourself on Australian TV. It's typical of the ego to only accept that it's might can be conquered by gods, unstoppable forces and superhuman intellect – i.e. aliens.
Yes, amongst the rabble there are always a few shining scheming diamonds, sharp and brilliant that are able to organise things – but since they have to rely on people not quite so brilliant and astute, things can often turn to shit with unpredictable results. The best laid plans of men and mice…

There are a couple of basic factors involved in collusion (conspiracy) – one is that the pleasure principle usually works on everybody. You can pay all but the most stubborn idealist enough money to make them forget they had an issue with you stabbing dolphins in the face. If money, independent wealth, and flattery don't buy you – then there's the pain principle. Refuse to roll over and not get out of the way and you can be taken to court, imprisoned, beaten up, killed, silenced, disavowed, assassinated, or kicked out of your practice, for example – that sort of intimidation works on most people too. If the systems in place can't do either to get you to come over to their way of thinking, or shut you up – then maybe they'll just envelop you, give you your five minutes of fame, or the lethal six minutes; make you a star, get you on talk shows, start selling T-shirts, hats, stickers with your name on it and make a mockery of your cause by making it into yet another saleable commodity to be packaged and sold, until people get sick of the saturation and sick of you. It depends what the situation calls for.
There are some other factors in collusion - if people like you, they believe you. If they don't like you, they are suspicious of you. America chooses its president, clearly not on each candidates merits and who will run the country most soundly, but who they like better. Who can win them over, turn their frog juice into super juice [insert brand name here] the most competently and completely with fanfare and election stunts. Escapism it seems, is also a powerful motivator of people. Alright, now that you've been primed for conspiracy talk and terms, have now started thinking about conspiracies, and are hopefully intrigued enough to want to know what else I have to say. Let's begin.

WHAT IS A CONSPIRACY?

For all its loaded and emotional connotations, conspiracy is nothing special to humans, and nothing new – from my point of view, there are thousands of conspiracies observable every day, everywhere perfectly visible and shamelessly out in the open that go unnoticed in lieu of discussions, fantasies and comparisons of knowledge and speculation of such topics as Atlantis, Hyperborean's, UFOs, Illuminati, or a NWO.

They are so subtle however, they go unnoticed – for instance, there are entire chains of companies who specialise in the psychology behind the texture of things, the shape of things, the size of things, the number of things, and so on. It is not by chance you get eight Tim-tams in a packet, the steering wheel of your car has an intricate pattern you will probably never ever look at but which etchers take three weeks to painstakingly prepare anyway, or that almost everything in your home is square. The use of words, time, the topics discussed, the elements importance is focused on, how they are discussed, that they are talked about at all, the names dropped during, etc. are all under controlled conditions.

It may seem that we have freedom of speech, to say whatever we like, for instance – but only if our words are placed in a certain order, designed to appeal to a certain demographic, placed in such a way on the page (left to right, and cover certain topics in a typical way – do they work, do they become communication.
We avoid some words altogether, lead up to arguments by providing evidence, precedents, previous examples and so on – systematically constructing our sentences in such a way that they are accepted by the reader. Any attempt to use words outside of this context, is met with disapproval or confusion. There is a conspiracy here, several in fact; a direct pressure for words to be used a certain way and only that way, held in place by social norms and dictates – and beyond that, it is almost law that any communication follow certain rules – and I do not refer to those obvious ones such as grammar, diction or spelling. When we want to construct a sentence, we must automatically adjust our words to reflect a very precise apprehension of time and space (largely invisible – please see 'The Chronobet') that orders all of our words and ideas in exactly the same way no matter what words we use or in what order. To make sense of 'Is' requires a specific universal prejudice that posits a singularity with all the resulting flow-on effects that then supposes that structures our apprehension of time and space through very specific geometry. (please see 'On the Fifth and Third Dimensions')

Moreover, every idea we have and express contains within it its own seeds for destruction and counter argument – that is just the way words are because they rely on a tension of opposites for one word or concept to make sense of the another. Exactly how this came to be is a bit of a mystery, but by knowing that English is

derived from Latin and that Latin was an attempt by the Church to universalise all languages into one unified dialect (see 'Ethereal Discourses') – hence English draws from all sorts of roots and etymologies with words coming from Spain, Germany, French, Italian, and other dialects - we can understand the relationship English has to duality, and why it is a strange cobble pot of idiosyncrasies that make English one of the hardest languages to learn because of the myriad of random rules.
Moreover, we know that the Church was driven by morality and division, and the world-view of one God – Monotheism - so any invention created by such minds is bound to have coloured what is produced with the same crayons. English is the product of a language created by the Church - which is why it behaves the way it does and makes communication behave the way it does, - i.e. anyone can say anything but it can be instantly refuted by anyone else because everything we posit when we use words, immediately sets up a shadow of other words. One supposition must lead to another to make sense of the first through tension – the English language is a magical dialect - a warped sacred geometry that forces a certain perception to take place.

Since the Church knew exactly what they were doing when they tried to take all the worlds important dialects (at least important in their view) and homogenise them into one – they were all too aware of what they were doing, and not only conspired linguistically, but magically, to have control over all languages, and through investing Latin with morality, created a permanent loophole for them to slip out of any nooses they might accidentally create (just as they sought the pulpit as messengers of god) forever more – effectively imprisoning people within the confines of a language derived from monotheism and morality. It sounds like some demonic design, reads like a Lovecraft tale, but if the Church knew enough to do what they clearly achieved doing – then in some sense, they possessed powerful knowledge or magical/geospatial formulas long forgotten but extremely long-lived that gave them the idea to do what they did. Those strange angles, the apex, the nave, the corner of all rooms (which they once used to place a picture of Christ in to interrupt the Devil's cubic presence which they believed gathered in corners) once meant more than just somewhere for cobwebs to gather – the language of shapes, green language, secret angles and vertexes, planes and solids once ruled the minds of men, speaking in garbled arcane lore and perhaps of an understanding of natures secrets that has long since been lost to time. Were we imprisoned by the Magi, or something much older, something much worse?

Language, may not have been invented by the Church, but they knew what they were doing when they conspired to control it.

CONSPIRACY IS EVERYWHERE

The same token of conspiracy behind things applies to all concepts. For example, time and space may seem open for discussion and hundreds of thousands of people avidly discuss warp holes, linear, acausal, pan-dimensionality, time-travel, quantum

and so on - yet every day the world gets up to go to work at more or less the same time, using the same clock everyone else does. You can discuss it all you like, it is universally accepted as a truism that time exists as a real solid objective measure – not merely a construct. Being ‘late’ is a heinous crime because it shows a lack of disregard for ‘time’ – and subsequent punishment for being late reinforces the importance of this concept others have for it, and the social sanctions ready to be dished out for transgressions of its omnipresence.

So we have freedom of a sort, but something has conspired against that freedom to imprison us and the world within the concept of time and clocks. We can discuss almost whatever we like – yet the mundane world drags us through definite hoops on a daily basis. In this regard, such discussions are nothing more than escapism from the very real toil of the day – a system kept in check by a complicated system and an unchanging geometrical perception. We may not understand the system that controls us, but we understand that there Is a system and that is enough to control us. It’s hard to rebel if no-one else will join you. And why would they join you when they’ve got it good? Or could have it worse? When some ‘crackpot’ decides that time is an abstract – nothing actually changes - the machine just laughs pitilessly at any attempt to do something with that insight and keeps grinding away.

I mentioned the size, texture, shape, colour, name of things earlier. You can add law, time, space, music, sound, speech, language, logic etc. to the mix but you will never know many of the conspiracies that surround you unless you’ve worked in industries that specialise in them – and you can probably never know them all. All of these very basic things we take for granted are the product of conspiracies – never mind UFOs and crop circles – those are mysteries of a sort, sure, but people seem to think conspiracies are outside of them, something strange or untoward that occurs or surfaces in the midst of normal life – when conspiracy in fact engulfs all of us in every banal way. UFOs, crop circles, may be conspiracies, but they are also very convenient things to provide so people can focus on projecting ‘Conspiracy’ outward and into the realm of the fantastic - whilst still going to work day after day none the wiser to the handshakes and collusions that make the world and existence that way. Daily conspiracies tend to go unnoticed, because of two things. The first is that there is a category provided that describes and restricts what a conspiracy is, a nice neat definition and description. The presence of the Dictionary is itself a conspiracy that possesses and enforces a moral dual structure to all words, reinforcing present geometry, and again to treat words in a certain way so that they have a singular definition.

This neat catalogue of what things are and are not is an essential piece of architecture and habit that allows control over perception the same way Priests dictate to the masses what God’s laws are. You are Told what conspiracy is! Conspiracy theory is encouraged and kept alive by paranoia, hints of knowledge into the system, suspicion, mistrust, atypical social clarity and so on allowing imaginations to run wild and make any claim at all regarding the way things Really work – without actually working it

out. Moreover, buying into this pre-prepared definition actually helps to strengthen actual conspiracies in two ways; firstly, hearsay and rumours quickly blow out of proportion as people play Chinese whispers and lend legend, credence and intensity to hearsay consequently lending a distorted and often fearful account of things and the people behind them. The artificially created form of the Temple of THEM proved this case in point.

The second way talking about conspiracies such as UFOs helps strengthen them, is that by focusing on discussing conspiracies using all manner of juicy historical nomenclature and available precedents, as well as leaps to wild conclusions and speculation, all while we wait for our toast to pop up we are completely oblivious to the ingenuous nature of real conspiracy all around us. Distracted by escapism. In other words, talking about the Illuminati distracts you from looking suspiciously at your toaster and taking sudden notice of something odd about something you grew up with, not thinking twice about, that has a sinister story to tell if you know how to listen; all things whisper definite meanings behind their shape and the shape of all things is a meaningful whisper.

ESCAPISM: THE ULTIMATE DISTRACTION

For instance – while you might be sitting at the table typing on your laptop about the true purpose and origin of the Illuminati or the true purpose of the Wehrmacht - if your toaster suddenly broke down, could you fix it? If your toaster blew up, could you build a new one? Why not? Who invented the toaster? What a stupid question? Why should that matter to you – I mean you have better things to worry about, don't you? Don't we all? But look at it this way - you have not been equipped with the technology to fix your toaster, have you? You've been given a product of technology – but the technology itself that makes your toaster go – that's a mystery isn't it. You like to think that the world is technologically advanced, and to speak of technology like you own it, like we all have an equal share as the human race in its ownership. But we don't, do we? If we did, you could probably make your own damn bread warmer. Instead, a very few people out of the billions create our choices, and the rest of us choose from them.

As usual, I like to start with rather innocuous and silly sounding examples and show where the application leads when we consider it superimposed on other things… which becomes far more serious.

What about electricity? Hundreds of clever people have harnessed the power of electricity freely for hundreds of years – one guy grabbed it with a key and a kite. But we live in a world where the flick of a switch takes care of it for us. We don't need to fly a kite do we, because we live in a technologically advanced age. Or do we? If your switchboard blew up – could you fix it? Or would you call an electrician? Do you know how electricity works? Can you make a battery using a lemon, vinegar and some copper wire? Can you power a light bulb –or build a light bulb? The light bulb

has remained unchanged for something like 150 years because no-one sees any way to improve it. In all that time, you think we each would have had enough time to learn how one works so we could make our own. Why do you get charged $200 a fortnight for electricity if it's free for anyone to make? If it's been shown to be a natural resource? Maybe it's because the technology and know-how for doing so isn't available to you? Or perhaps you have better things to do than look it up and try. Entertainment, bills to pay, people to facebook, music to listen to, TV to watch, and dozens of other products to use that you have no idea how to make…

What about concrete? Or a basic mud brick? If you had to make concrete to begin rebuilding your house – could you do it? What about food? Do you grow your own food – or do you buy it? Do you lack the technology to grow your own food? People have done it for thousands of years, freely, but have you tried setting up a garden lately? There are people waiting to sell you dozens of items that no-one really needs to do it, tools, slug bait, pesticides, soils, plant food, watering equipment, a water can, gloves, and so on – why?

We tend not to do any of these things, because either someone does them for us, or, someone has already done them for us. I.e. we move into a house that has been built, make a phone call on a phone someone else built, talk to an operator about getting our power put on, and they organise it for us. We don't go out into the backyard and start building a generator – because, a) everything we Need is already provided or able to be provided, and b) we haven't a goddamn clue how any of these things work, who made them, who worked on them, how to reproduce them, or how to live without most of them.

Can I do any of those things? No, definitely not. I have no idea how to fix my toaster, am still mystified as to how TV works and suspicious of who came up with the technology and how, and I hate gardening. I like to let things go wild and leave nature the hell alone. I can do a lot of things, but inventing the light bulb, creating my own electricity to power a house, or tending tomatoes until they ripen are not in my repertoire. The technology in everything in my house is mind-boggling to me – microchips, plates, wires, lights, panels, tabs, conductors, all arranged just so to make something work.

SOME EXAMPLES OF MUNDANE CONSPIRACY

Socially and technologically, a toaster appears to be an essential item in every kitchen. People are so conditioned to seeing it – that if you gave them a pair of tongs and a flint and told them to toast their bread outside over the fire pit they'd think you were nutshit crazy. And they'd think that way because they have been conditioned to use a toaster. They can of course be conditioned to more insidious things.

Electricity hums into my house inside wires and cables that connect to a complex metal box of tubes and glass plates called a 'transformer' on a pole connected to

hundreds of thousands of other poles – but I have no idea how it all works. All I know is it is the done thing, its been that way since I got to earth, and for the foreseeable future will be that way for quite some time.

Likewise, the 'supermarkets' cater for all my food needs without me ever having to worry about growing my own food, failing crops, or hungry snails. I remember my parents growing watermelons, beans, potatoes and other things for a while – but sometime in the year '85 they stopped and began buying vegetables and fruit and meat from vendors. Of course, now that everyone does it the supermarkets; have a monopoly, have reinvented the technology of food whilst the majority have forgotten how to grow it, and the can pretty much charge whatever they want. Within some degree of reason at this stage of course, but mark my words – when you learn that almost all companies are smaller extensions of larger ones, and those larger ones all owned by about six multi-national corporations you realise that something very odd is going on.

Palmolive can openly insult dove by saying they have 100% more of this than their rival – because they don't actually have a rival – the two companies are owned by the same conglomerate, and use each other to tension the market. Dove outdoes a Palmolive product on some grounds (new bullshit beads or whatever), then Palmolive outdoes Dove by adding 20% more bullshit beads and double the horse shit, and so on. In this way both companies use each other's 'weakness' to improve their product exponentially and forever.

Also consider next time you go to the shop why there is a shelf full of little rather useless tins of something next to a much larger generous portion of it for a bit more money. Its not ignorance – in fact too many people don't give nearly enough of the terrifyingly adept credit these companies deserve – and many of the ploys they use go unnoticed. For instance, the history and social status of packaging is a fascinating topic to look in to. The reason that smaller tin occupies the shelves is not optimism that it will sell despite its poor-sized portion and expensive price but is a relatively cheap way to offset the larger tin and make it more appealing by tensioning an opposite choice for you. Since you automatically think each little tin is actually worth $2.99 instead of the product cost of about 3c each tin because its been bulk bought in a shipping container load – you would never dream a company would spend oh, $80 to set up small tins beside big ones, what fucking madness would that be? They've actually spent about $4 and used the small tins as part of the marketing. You will in almost all cases, opt for the larger tin even if you don't want all that product, because you're being psychologically manipulated, you think, its better than being ripped off, right? I have enough background in advertising, statistics, forms to believe wholeheartedly that virtually everything is driven by conspiracy of some sort or another. Does anyone remember bar-codes?

Don't believe me that billions of dollars are spent specifically to exploit universal human weakness? Give my ms 'GMO' a read and see how old confectionery is

recycled into new packets for all brands and resold as fresh candy. It's called refurbishing and is an extremely lucrative but occult practice in food esoteria. They do it with more things than you'd probably care to know. Underneath all the visage of the food industry, is a seedy profiteering racket.

The huge Multi-National agricultural conglomerate called Monsanto attempted to copyright the 'pig'. This group have long forced farmers to buy seeds that only yield produce for one year and then self-destruct so that they must return to Monsanto to buy more seed the next year. In this way, Monsanto dominates the distribution of agriculture and aggressively and forcefully implement mass Genetically Modified Foods – without general knowledge – and because its in bed with the Food and Drug Administration, is a law unto itself. How the hell does someone copyright the pig? What's that, there's no Genetically Modified Food in your shopping choices? Are you sure about that? Anything with 1442 is a GMO product. But they won't tell you that on the box, why? Because then you won't buy it. GMO is unpopular and a group of people wanting to sell you food don't want to scare you off by telling you it has something unpopular or even dangerous or experimental in it – no, better to collude with labelling and distribution and FDA channels to create a mystical numerical code instead.

That way only the really smart and astute consumers will know what they're buying. Of course, that didn't quite work out so well did it – because now 'health food' is the new commodity, gluten-free, fat-free, etc.… tsk. We demanded they stop fucking with our food, and they took our solution from us, turned it into a marketable commodity, and used it against us, as usual. Health food now costs double or even triple other foods. By the way, has anyone looked into the story behind Bar-codes lately?

THE ARCHITECTURE BEHIND CONSPIRACY

Why is a toaster in every home? Why do I pay for electricity instead of making it myself? Why do I go to a supermarket to buy food whose contents I have no control over instead of growing fresh vegetables? Convenience?

Ah. Whose convenience? My convenience? Who coined the word convenient and convinced the world it was a good thing? Maybe it is convenient because someone else was making things very inconvenient for us – i.e. long hours at work, expensive daycare centres, or inflation in our mortgage.

These issues are not timeless – they are relatively new developments – though conspiracy is perennial. Who or what happened to persuade us that toasters were a good idea to the extent that every house has one? Someone or something did – cause look – there they all are. Yet almost no-one can build one? Or supermarkets? How did they get to be so powerful? So Omni-present? Something or someone made it that way. What is convenience really but today's buzz-word for technological persuasion?

What will tomorrow's be? Progress? The Future? Ergonomics? Revolutionise? Now?

What is more important than who founded the Illuminati or NWO – is making the observation that the architecture that enables conspirators to implement their designs, propaganda, marketing and all the reasons that brought toasters into the home; were well done and over with before I arrived on Earth.

Toasters were probably introduced sometime in the 50's during a postwar technological boom – as for how, probably by humans relying on the power of advertising, persuasion, exploitation of human needs, marketing channels and methods, taking advantage the fact that people are acquisitive, the idea that money is absolute god and making oneself successful by being rich, powerful, increasing status with various status symbols was the thing to do, making the toaster small, portable, promising it would save time, revolutionise cooking, and that those things were part of the life goal to strive for – these things were all long in place and no doubt followed a dazzling complex path from idea to implementation, with millions of events coinciding, untold people shaking hands and agreeing to take a part in it, etc.

I have no idea how to create a television – and I'm wagering neither do more than a small percentage of Earth's population – yet they are in every home, sometimes three or four deep, one for each room. Our parents were sold on the idea, and we were thus bought up watching television, sat around it to eat dinner, put in front of it to quiet us, teach us, entertain us. It's as if it has always existed for us.

But who or what put one in every home? People like to think they have total self-control, (that is the ego's job) autonomy and think for themselves. Yet, if that were true, why so many TV's? I mean, people even have little TV's in their pockets now to access the internet – as if they can't live without them. Why? Is the internet the meaning of life – or is it a very pleasant ego booster that enables escapism? Society presently demands you have a TV in every room, or in your hand, at all times in case you miss something it has to say. You are some sort of freak without a facebook page, a mobile phone, or an ipod. If you use a walkman, keep off the internet, or still use a landline for all incoming calls – people frown and say 'why don't you get a mobile phone' – 'why don't you get a facebook account?' - Join us – in other words. Join the trend. Join the collective. Join in the hypnotism. Join us in choosing from what is offered and sold. Join us, so we don't feel stupid for jumping on this bandwagon and then realising we've been led when no-one else jumps on.

FROG JUICE

Look back at advertising even as far back as the medieval ages and you will see all sorts of outlandish claims about the products people were selling. Unguents and solvents that could 'cure all' were extremely common. 'Branding' did not come in until about 1950 – i.e. the concept of company logo – yet through various means people in ancient times were able to persuade other people to buy their miracle

product even if it was nothing more than licorice water and a toad smashed flat in a jar. And they were able to do this even then with amazing frequency, because people trusted the testimony either of the salespersons pitch, or the Words (endorsements) written on the bottle, or bought into the trend by observing others rushing to buy it. 'Great!' Cure-All!' 'Amazing!' 'Superb!' etc. were enough to sell an otherwise useless bottle of leaky frog for a high price to an unsuspecting punter.

It will come as no surprise whatsoever that I cannot tell you who persuaded us to do these things, who is behind producing the products we are sold, why toasters became popular, or supermarkets replaced gardens, or electricity is sold instead of made in home-made batteries, wind farms or so on. They've just always been in place, and things have always been that way from my point of view as a thirty year old man. But the power to take advantage of various forms and things and processes that people put faith in requires persuading someone somewhere along the line that its essential to have one, whatever it is – is wide open to abuse, in fact, appears designed specifically for abuse. Sometimes things are sold that aren't convenient at all.

TOBACCO COMPANIES

A case in point, but just one of thousands, is cigarettes. The contents are largely poison and if not for the intense global campaign to make them the only acceptable social pastime, with billions of dollars spent on promising pleasure or eliciting pain if you don't join in, making all the most famous figures promote them in movies, having them seen at the most exciting and memorable scenes, used by young old rich poor, pretty ugly alike – associating them with class, status, power, wealth, virility etc. – you'd wisely not put one in your mouth. If not for the ads, hell, you wouldn't even know what one was. You'd have been happy enough with your pipe and the fresh unadulterated tobacco without all the nasty chemicals and pesticides. But they were presented via a very concentrated and deliberate application by a conspiracy of people and sold to the public remorselessly as the next best thing. Cigarettes were carefully associated with sex, success, and sophistication, sporting events, charities, and only much later was it proven they caused horrific diseases. But we know they knew this already – if they didn't, they wouldn't have needed such a global saturation that tapped deep into the human psyche on hundreds of crucial levels to sell people toxic sticks.

I once attended a paid campaign by a cigarette chain who wanted to change their packet. They wanted smokers with a significant habit and various other criteria. I did not smoke, but that's never stopped me from blending in. My sister who applied for the trial first, gave me all the correct answers to fit the criteria and I winged the rest. They were very interested in the psychological emotions feelings, associations I made to the smallest details, the gold banding, the plastic, the triangle flaps in the plastic, the number of cigarettes, the animals on their shield, the feel of the packet, my feelings about the flip top lid and so on. Very thorough, very anal. All the answers I gave them were geared at making the pack as unappetizing and inaesthetic as I could

think of whilst appearing to be only too keen to co-operate. This was just a small insight into the depths of study that go into every form – forms that they want to seem effortless, timeless, and as if they had always existed. For my trouble I was paid $50 and given two packets of experimental cigarettes with an undisclosed amount of tar (marked as xx's).

Yet, instead of the tobacco companies being held accountable (and how do you do that when companies by their very nature diffuse any personal responsibility, law takes an age to be passed or prosecution to come to trial, and money sways the difference between right and wrong?) for those billions of victims of the smoking campaign who were literally brainwashed by all level of social mores into taking up smoking, subliminally and overtly pressured by more than fifty years of corporate and psychological tactics (the history of smokes is an incredible topic) – it is the smokers themselves who have been targeted in Australia to take accountability. The consumer. Those addicted to smoking are copping all kinds of penalties, bans, and ostracising. And it is here – such companies will always cite free-will, that no-one forced anyone to smoke. I strongly disagree and indeed see the lengthiest and most hostile campaign of psychological ploys, preying on human weaknesses, and subtle and overt manipulation as being spearheaded by tobacco companies; whose influence and power is quite simply formidable and untouchable. Sure occasionally they received a hundred million dollar fine – but what does that really do, and does that really mean what we think it does? Who fines them, are you sure? Where does the money go, who owns the people who fine them? What proof do we have other than a brief article in the paper that any of this was a punishment rather than a way of passing money between hands? A show, appearance or glamour of sanctions that amounts to nothing more than some artificial peace of mind for the angry consumer. I have often cited the Vatican as a powerful form – but that is usually for convenience and because it is a recognisable icon within Satanism – it is corporations like Coca-Cola (who transfigured Santa Claus) and Tobacco, Oil, and other resource-based producers that hold the world by its balls and who are the most heavily instituted and protected by a minefield of law, legislation and violence. Yes violence. Ever looked into how diamonds, coffee, maize, petroleum, rubber gets to our shores – or wondered why so much presentation goes into jewellers shop fronts? Ever tried to visit a tobacco company? Coca-cola factory? To see the face behind what you're drinking? It's a grim, cold and unwelcoming experience far from the delightful nonsense of talking animals or dancing beach babes.

While there are many clues in the documentaries, books, advertising, attitudes, social commentary, various studies etc. left behind on just how the tobacco companies became so powerful; the loss of information and the reliance on hearsay has proven all too unreliable a means to get to the truth behind things – records of forms cannot be trusted to convey anything more than a nugget of the form-makers intent, even as they often do carry a message or meme more neatly than any other means. That information is no longer observable, only the precedents are. Can precedents be trusted? Only if you trust the Matrix to tell the truth.

What happens on account of the way time/space/habit and humans work – is that the architecture the tobacco companies set up with, the contractors who built their factories, biochemists who manufactured special pesticides, the power they seized by playing by certain economic/financial rules, the ploys they used to deceive or scheme, the lies they told, the truths they hid, the people they paid off, silenced, or bought – all of these things are all figments of my imagination unless somewhere there lies written 'proof' that these things happened, that such and such was involved, and that a conspiracy was at hand. Seeing the factory of a tobacco company helps make it a little more real, seeing their crops a little more real, seeing the fierce security guard rather too real and not at all an experience I'd associate with the easy-going, cool suave or clever advertising that tells me what cigarettes are or do.

The key element of proving conspiracy is not having a comprehensive list of tactics and things the tobacco company did to achieve its power – that might be proof of a sort but it the quickest way to get tangled in the labyrinth of forms by comparing dates, names, actions, movements, outcomes, etc. which quickly becomes he said/she said, mired down in details, slander, half-truths, and testimony that leads no closer to the truth.

It is not easy to prove any particular conspiracy exists – but the fact that almost anything humans do together to achieve something is daily available evidence enough of our habitual character to conspire, speaks volumes about the way we do things universally as a species.

PROVING CONSPIRACY

The evidence for conspiracy can never be lost. Even when the records are lost, the names muddled, the facts fudged or forgotten, the dates and events mixed up or exaggerated, downplayed or misrepresented by whoever remembered them, what remains that is often immediately overlooked in favour of proving ones case using precedents (something the ego excels at doing and enjoys immensely) such as who did what – is the omnipresence of all the architecture used in any way to conspire. No amount of searching can bring details back – what really happened in all angles of its staggering complexity is survived by and exists only as memory in whatever was written or filmed about it. Who the hell knows what the Templar's worshipped in their Temple? Those particulars may never be known – but simply based on the way people still act, we can know many other things. In talks on conspiracy, no doubt many disagreements will exist because many things that happened were never seen or recorded, or many actions that did not seem significant at the time to record played a crucial part and turning points along the way that either weren't seen or seen to be important – but these little scenes, and the invisible players – we will never know – might tell us a very different story if we could ask them. Why is this important? Because it illustrates how flimsy history and the faith people place in a particular way of interpreting things, is.

What will stand out about all things – is only what has been given to us as precedent. That is, assuming we even care to try and look such a thing up. They say 'the squeaky wheel always gets the oil' – and its fairly true, put your head down and do your work, no one notices you no matter how good a job you do. Carry on and make a noise and a nuisance of yourself and you will get all the attention. The same goes for History. History remembers only the squeaky wheels – the noisy nuisance makers.

What I am getting at is that the architecture for the tobacco companies takeover was already in place by the time I got here… The power of words, the methodology of campaigns, suggestion, pressure, promises, ego appeals etc. – were already well established in human social mores and the effective means by which to manipulate people already an ancient art. These arts can be repeated in virtually any age, whether a thousand years ago or a thousand years from now because the canvas isn't changing. The paints may be a different colour, and everyone may paint a different picture using the foundations in place, but the canvas has stayed the same. You could liken the canvas to the 'third dimension' or our perception of the world through this triangular prism.

Because of the 'quantum relativity' of all things – simplicity is necessary to strip life, events and people of this relativity and bind it within memorable blocks of key players and actions who and that were visible. Thus we remember the Pharaohs of Egypt because they were apparently the most significant, certainly the most showy, but history does not record the hidden players, the toilers in the fields, the builders, the many hands that stirred the pot who may have had more than a hand in what the Pharaohs (figureheads) actually did. It remembers leaders and 'decisive' turning points. It remembers a particular way.

We might remember what The South did in the Civil War in America, but generally not what each particular nameless John Doe did that might have contributed in unseen ways to the outcome – because History isn't what happened, its an interpretation – and that's all it is. We question interpretations made by people all the time in life –yet somehow ignore questioning the really important ones – like interpretation itself. We pick key players to remember and build a fragmented distortion of events based on the evidence available. That is about all we can do – but we often forget, or are made to forget that is what we have done, and argue precedents, not observable facts when we swap words back and forth.

We trust the truth has been told – but we can't know it – it's all abstract and living memory – without someone recording it, its like it never existed at all. Since the information that could be provided by the unseen players behind the events we remember are not taken into account – history reflects only the barest and most superficial details of anything by recording what was witnessed. People say this is obvious – but the way they used words as if they were pure nuggets of truth indicates only the ego understands (the ego 'always understands'. Lol) while their self-awareness does not extend to the -I-.

Historical writers and precedent conspire to present a particular living memory of the past and preserve it by preserving or using precedents written before them: Thus for someone born in 2030, Jesus will have always been a white-skinned surfer with Anglo-Saxon features, OJ Simpson did not kill his girlfriend, and Santa Claus will have always been associated with the celebration of materialism delivering presents to homes in a red and white suit, coca cola will have never had cocaine in it, the encyclopaedia Britannica will have always had good things to say about the Popes, and man will have landed someone on the moon in 1969.

Precedent will not remember the secretary who gave Jim the wrong sandwich causing him to go out for lunch and meet a future executor who would take them to power; or that Jim sharpened three pencils that day, stalling his time in the office just enough to avoid being hit by a car outside as he left the building a few seconds late changing tobacco history forever… The variables of all events and persons involvement are too large to assess anything in any Objective means because of how many infinite ways it can be apprehended. Anthropologically, physically, sociologically, economically, linguistically, historically, magically, scientifically, psychologically, for instance. We can't process all that information, so we read books, where someone else crunches it down into bite sized convenient lists of precedents for us. Or, we write one ourselves, and do the same thing.

Consciously however, we are extremely limited in what we can know about an event, a person, or anything for that matter – which is where my rabid scepticism of forms, including religion, politics, cults, ideologies, time, space, etc. comes into my work. And whilst I have covered some of the ideas presented here in other isolated manuscripts, the relationship between those insights and many things I see in every day life involves a fusion.

Our linear time-space frame does not allow us to make connections between everything and everything else (even though this is more precisely the nature of the universe's operation) but forces us to single out objects and simplify groups of them into blocks. Thus can we say America went to war, that is not what actually happened or could ever happen unless every single person in America agreed to the war its government waged – and we generalise to the extent that we presume we know the minds and hearts of all Americans, group 300 million people into one single country, and then continue to speak in nations, with all the loss of information that implies. The issue itself, War, is staggeringly complex in what it signifies but we call it 'War', because its easy to group thousands of connotations into one simplistic description, and, because that's what was in place when we got here. My arguments and citations of various processes thus far have only been half-hearted, as I believe I have covered this and other processes in detail in 'An Analysis of Frequency'. I am aware I have a troublesome tendency to re-explain everything about them any time I write a new manuscript – perhaps that tendency too is a map of my subconscious and the fierce relationships I see in everything to everything else that makes it hard to keep things

separate.

I realise that a lot of the things I have said over the years have been said before, and sometimes by those better equipped to explain them, but the context in which these things are placed is generally not within an occult setting – but I persist in referring to my work as occult and working within the occult because I believe that the name of the game is still truly a study of the Hidden.

I strongly believe there are relationships between the concepts I study and the ordinary things people take for granted in life. I think they are very important to re-iterate and include in any understanding of 'hidden' or occult forces in each generation –and so while some of these things have been covered by other authors ad infinitum – they have not been shown to relate to magic or sorcery or our origin. Many of the relationships people infer when talking about conspiracy, ego, new world order, or what have you are usually bound to an isolated field of study – they do not cross over into who we are or where we come from – whereas I believe that when I am gone, my work will be able to provide a guide covering many angles that show the massive interconnection between all these things and more. For that reason, and perhaps because some unknown synchronous force influences me to do so, I endeavour to include many of these important relationships within my work that they not be forgotten, but repeated for the next age.

Chloe Ortega (WSA) focused not so long ago on an insight that should be taken more notice of than it generally is – and that is, that when you are old, no-one will give a shit that you supported their products, no-one will care that you helped make the company a fortune, and no-one will care when you are crushed under the wheels of progress – the world will typically chew you up, tell you what it needs to while your young to make you work for it, bleed your life dry, and leave you pretty much for dead while others capitalise off your subservience so the few can live a life of luxury.

This is a truism – the companies that treat you as a consumer, and turn you into a consumer so that you will make them rich, will keep doing it, because it's the way it's always been done. They will not often get a change of conscience and look after you when you get old – they will not reward long term devotion or sacrifice – they will fire you and hire new blood, young blood, eager ambitious innocent blood to take your place. You will be left wondering what the hell you did with your life, why you poured blood sweat and tears and your very life-force into such shallow commerce and have lived for so long to end up with nothing, no rich worthwhile spiritual gnosis of what life was all about, under the yolk of capitalist architecture. My mother once said to me 'no loyalty goes unpunished', that too, is a truism. If you want proof of a New World Order – ignore the illuminati escapism – look at what is right in front of you every day, your body, mind, what you see, what you see people do – and why they do it. Why <u>you</u>, do it.

SIMPLIFICATION, GENERALIZATION AND COLLECTIVE CONSENSUS

I am still curious as to how much information the human subconscious can remember. I can string all these concepts together and bring various evidence to bear in dozens maybe hundreds of fields because I absorb a lot.
I constantly fill my mind with all sorts of topics, confident that it can absorb everything even if I don't retain the information consciously. I trust that it is being recorded somewhere by some alien power within. It is moot to argue that a hell of a lot of information is lost to us in translation – limiting our cognition of things to a more simplistic model of recall and ordering – that is a given. But our habit of doing this and others knowledge we do this is used to control us like lab rats – even as we think we are free.

THE UTILITY OF GEOMETRY

The Tobacco company's rise to power may forever be lost except for recorded precedent – but the architecture they used to do it – is still here – still available – and still being used by others. This architecture they used existed long before them – they merely used what was already at hand.
By this architecture, (which I sometimes refer to as 'Geometry') I mean that the tools for, practices of and methods involving economics, building a company, the acceptance of companies and commerce, the industry of companies as a means of doing business, the economics of selling and buying, the infrastructure of shipping, postal services and routes, the means to farm large harvests of tobacco, protective legislation, television, advertising and all the means used to make the tobacco companies rich and powerful etc. were already well in place, or could be put in place using other existing tools, by the time young Jim, (who we will say is the future CEO of Winfield) then 8, saw his dad light up a cigar.

When Jim is eventually charged with taking over after his father's empire when his father dies or retires – he simply responds to the world by using the architecture already in place – helped along by the things his dad has already implemented by building a reputation, business contacts, commerce, shipping contracts, accumulating wealth and consolidating power by shaking the right hands, all on the back of a ready made system of trade and brokerage. Naturally (or should that be habitually) Jim used what was already there in place to continue making money and increasing power because that is the way it has always been done. He not only used external architecture, he also used internal architecture (the ego for example).
What does Jim care how it all developed and came into being – to him its always been there, and it makes him rich. He need not think too much about how it all got there, why he is rich, or where human beings came from.

There are hundreds of terrifying social experiments that prove human beings follow

one another (or a leader) through hell and back simply because they don't have the autonomy to lead themselves or are held in place by anomie, a point of collapse when citizens just go about their daily business like robots without questioning why. So why should Jim go against the norm? His dad used what was in place, his dad's dad used what was in place, and each inherited the world already filled with the architecture and systems necessary to achieve certain goals.

What did Jim use? What did Jim's dad use? They simply used the systems already in place and available to use to perform certain functions; not just contracts, legislation, lawyers, marketing, and shipping concerns – but systems in place that took full advantage of human needs by exploiting universal weaknesses, similarities, and habits. They knew sex sold, they knew a sense of humour could divert attention from serious issues or problems, they knew a long cylinder had a phallic symbolism, that using cars, ladies and other status symbols deeply affected their chances of selling more cigarettes. They knew giving cigarettes to movie stars would win converts, they knew human beings have a weak resistance to adopted group consensus, that alpha waves from the TV were hypnotic, that radio and TV required different advertising approaches, and that cigarettes contained DDT and other toxins that caused destructive effects on the organs of the body. Anything they didn't know – they could develop using the architecture in place. But they knew all this because it or systems and practices like it, had been practised, tried and tested, and the art of human manipulation had become a business well before they arrived on earth too.

[What did 101 use when it came about? It used the foundation that THEM had already built, tapping into its fan base and supporters, used its established reputation, wordpresses and websites to re-direct traffic and re-orient my approach by implementing changes to its structure.]

We know that universally humans respond to a large array of things in a very similar way; they respond to basic needs being met or taken away, they respond to symbols, they respond to signs; they respond to status, they respond to wealth and power, pleasure and pain, us and them, they also respond to ego massage – precisely why 'social networking' is so popular – it allows the ego to run wild. They respond to ideas that can only be presented thanks to the intricate framework and lengthy development behind English, language, speaking, and human communication. These are the same things Jim appealed to, that the medieval frog juice sellers appealed to, or that I appeal to (though I tend to discuss how they work or what is at work at the same time as I use them in order to show everyone how they work). We all use the systems in place, words, promises, ideals, buzz-words, popular culture; and precedent. Words, work. Signs, work, Symbols, work. Appeals to ego, work. Promises of wealth, work. Increase of status, works. Appeals to Acquisitiveness, work.

Once these tools manage to convince one person, that person can help convince

others to support (endorse) a product, person or event. This is done by convincing the alpha in all demographics of the product – which generally means, making it worth a company or institutions interest to support it. To put it plainly - 'Money talks'. When enough influential or popular people convince enough other people that 'frog-juice' is actually 'Super Juice X' – or that they can turn frog juice into Super Juice for the purpose of making their lives a little cushier, offering incentives to get them on board; that is precisely what happens, and marketing turns water into wine. By being associated with those trend-setters who have high social status, either by having being paid incentives to endorse the product, actually believe in the product, or otherwise convinced the product can lend some increase in personal equity, (even by campaigning against it) 'Super Juice X' quickly becomes a must-have commodity and everyone sets out to buy it. It is suddenly everywhere and becomes ubiquitous. It's on TV, radio, billboards, internet, movies, merchandise, in the newspapers, magazines, or conversations of others. I only need replace 'mobile phones' or 'televisions' in lieu of frog-juice to make my point.

THE LATEST FROGJUICE (THE SPELL OF NOW)

The latest frog-juice is 3d television. No-one wants it – no-one even thought about it - until it started appearing in news, magazines, editorials, and other media propaganda that influence us and informs us of the latest trends emerging in popular culture. Emerging, or forced? We might initially resist 3d television – on all sorts of grounds – usually common-sense – but when it is on the lips of enough influential people, sold in the right conditions by the right people – it will become ubiquitous, accepted, and very soon after, a sought-after commodity. And, when it is a sought-after commodity – it gains the power to push out old technologies – often forcefully. Cassette tapes were replaced by CD's, CD's by DVD's, DVD's by downloads, and downloads, probably by miniature computers that you can carry around instead of having to sit at home…. Wait a minute. Ipad anyone? Or mobile phones?
What about dial-up internet? Remember when everyone started talking about 'Broadband'? Same thing. And the same pattern of people slowly taking things up in exactly the same way that's been going on for thousands of years. When enough popular people were convinced, i.e. service providers, government, net-nerds, computer software companies, by magazines, interviews, pressure to adopt, pressure to be ahead of the curve, soon it was quite okay for Optus to remove dial-up – and even be quite hostile about it, as if the older technology was an offence to god himself and those who used it, the devil itself.

If you told someone you used dial-up today – they might not burn you at the stake, but it might make them slightly less interested in being your friend or feel sorry for you. And so the superficial river runs, as it always has, in the occult worlds of marketing, choice and control.

Now everyone uses broadband, or wireless, except those talked about in hushed

whispers as lepers who use older obsolete tech. The conspiracy here should be obvious. But not only is it the clever ads, marketing ploys, persuasions, frequency, name dropping and adoption in popular culture that makes or breaks a product – it's us.

Merely by talking about 3d TV, I am plugging it. If I talk about it, (that the term 3dTV is even there to be talked about) others talk about it. That's how people work – the very power of names and product placement and advertising knows that. So even if you want to say something against it, or even say something against the marketing used to push it, you must mention the product, and are therefore helping to advertise it.

In all groups, i.e. all forums, for example – there exists a pecking order. Same with all families, groups of friends, and so on. What the popular, alpha people decide about it, will becomes its future – those who want to climb the pecking order will support the alpha leaders and adopt the same mindset – in turn influencing their own circle of peers. If the makers of 3d can convince the alpha population that 3d television will increase their personal status – that is enough to make it the new trend. If company A can be promised a high return for investing in 3d television, they'll buy in. If company B gets threatened with foreclosure or hostile takeover if they don't adopt the new policy of 3d promotion, they might cave in. Company A and B will do what they can to help market 3dTV. Little by little, through handshakes, threats, promises and leverage, 3d television becomes popular, marketable, and marketed. Too bad if several years from now its revealed that viewing holographic images causes serious visual side-effects or mental issues – that will be then, this is Now. NOW. Now. Now! And Now, is all that matters, or, rather, it has been conspired to make you think it is all that matters.

Ads no longer politely ask you to come and try their product (unless they're trying a now novel approach in an era of rudeness) they rush you, tell you to hurry, to be quick, to try one NOW. Not sometime, at your leisure, but Now. Immediately. Because if you don't (says their subtext) you're scum of the earth, a nobody with no social status, an outcast, a freak, or worse. That pushy approach must have worked at some point in the past, because it wasn't always like that. Someone told someone else it worked, and after a while, everyone was ordering their customers about. It was in fact, suddenly odd and backward, if you didn't. Trust me when I say that one day advertising will shed its polite skin and become openly violent about telling you to buy their products. If you think it bad now – just wait. The Temple has a penchant for predicting future trends and the rise of the Alpha-Cynic may just be worse than the era of the Alpha-Male.

But do I like the 3d television? I don't know enough about it. But that's irrelevant – I remain highly cynical of the same process being used to sell me shit I don't need today, tomorrow, and for the foreseeable future – but more than that, wary that people are far more easily controlled than they think. It might seem an innocuous thing to

bring up – but if anyone really wants to change the Magi, change the World, change things while they are here on Earth, then it is these processes in place that need to be taken into consideration – not the forms these processes result in.

Music is the same deal – you now download because that is what you are driven to do, you do it because its cool, convenient, available, and because everyone else is doing it – because it's the trend. You can stick to your guns all you like and buy CDs and support the market, but you're going to be hard-pushed to buy any of the great old movies on VHS that were wiped from the slate when DVD decided what was going to be kept – and you're going to find CD's harder and harder to get because the majority have now been convinced that downloading music is the way to go – as if its always been there. And since those who use that term are still quite young and were born into a world with that technology – it's like it has always existed for them. They have little to no idea the enormous powerful procedures and meetings that went into making them accept it and other things. It's just always been that way. Why question it.

There is an insidious undertone here – People, will always choose the technology available to them, and choose from what is offered, unless they are the producer of technology themselves or create their own choices. Could you write the code to download music on a computer you made yourself to perform the same task as Livewire? I doubt it. A few can – and we see what happens when they do. A group of people got together and wrote the code for facebook, twitter, Microsoft windows, eBay - everyone else adopted it, and the writers made millions, but only after a long public campaign of advertising and promotion.

If you can't produce your own goods, you must choose from what THEY want you to choose, from what is made available – and in that way, what you do, is always controlled by what is available. The ways and means to practice Satanism were quite obscure in terms of something people did, relegated to spooky paranormal books and idle speculation sparked into an inferno by the Church - thus it was that the arrival of the Church of Satan through Lavey was exciting because it introduced a NEW choice, a new way to do things. The Temple of Set introduced another Choice, driven by Aquino. Then the Order of Nine Angles driven by Long introduced yet another choice – none of which had existed prior to the productions of each individual or group of individuals behind these forms. Each of these forms was produced by producers who in Marxist terms, 'owned the means of production' – and each of these men gave Satanism new life, gave new life to a form that had never existed before. Likewise, 101 aims to introduce a new choice as well – because I believe none of the above groups have gone far enough out of the box to gain control of it. That is the way new forms work, someone must always think they can do better. Whether they can, is a matter for the gods.

By using technology to control your day to day priorities, organise your time, your

money, your life choices, your religion, your clothes and so on right down to every little thing you attach to you to build your persona and social status - instead of thinking about your existence on earth as a free agent – you are weighed down with science, religion, philosophy, duty, culture etc. that have already been pre-packaged and sold to you. You must then select from the array of available religions, beliefs, ways of living, offered up (and Why would the Magi offer anything that could destroy them in those choices?) or - start your own. Only when you start it, will a new choice be opened up and that form exist – unless of course, your new choice runs the same course using the same tools that reins all new forms in and renders them ineffective against what already stands and has stood to prevent you from grand awareness of the scam being pulled.

We rely on others to invent technology for us because we generally have NO idea how to make it ourselves – thus whatever They choose to make, is what we must choose from. (This powerful all-knowing reference and veneration to a mysterious 'They' was something we stole from them when we chose to become THEM). Whatever they want us to talk about – is what we will generally talk about – and, we will do it according to what is already in place, we will use arguments that will never reveal the morality, duality, Latin purpose, time and space restriction and imprisonment these forms were designed for to Control us and interpret the entire world a very specific way. Their way.
It is exactly the same in terms of life philosophy – if you don't have your own, you must choose from what is available. You should not expect the Magi who have been in power for thousands of years at least, and may even be part of each of us, some process in the brain, a biological contaminant, a group of highly organised people, or an alien race – to provide the keys to the jail. There is no incentive for them to give up their power, or release us from our prison. Only we can do that – and that is what my work has been trying to do for two decades; i.e. find a way out of the terrifying power of the 'Matrix'.

What we might want to wonder about – is when did words acquire the power to turn ordinary frog-juice, into a miracle wonder hair-tonic and missing foot cure? When did a rag-tag bunch of suits acquire the power to be seen as superhuman dark illuminati pulling strings behind the scenes? We may never know. The origin of words is questionable, because our origin is questionable too. If we knew where we came from – it would provide context for the rest of our lives (hence the Bible cashes in on telling us) but we don't – it's like we have always been here. And quite frankly, for most of us, life is precisely like that, we are born into a world that has existed for thousands of years before we got here, and is already covered in a time-honoured landscape of forms and precedents with people in the middle of doing things that have always been done just because that is the habitual nature of people. For instance – until I was twelve, my family called me 'Willy'. But at school I would write my name down as Ryan. This strange discrepancy did not occur to me to question consciously until a long time later, some twenty years later in fact when I remembered this and asked my family why they called me Willy when my name was

Ryan. None of them knew – and each exchanged dumbfounded looks with each other and shrugged their shoulders. Not one of them could give me an answer as to why. It was just what they had always done. Interestingly enough, since my mother began doing genealogy she found we had a relation called William, whose family called him Ryan… It is hard not to believe in synchronous rivers of power and co-incidence running through the veins of life when presented with such revelations. It's almost paranormal.

I digress. Systems of word, language, signs, and appeals to ego – they've been working for a very long time, able to convince others merely because people believe in the value of words, trust in a smiling face, or can't resist a cologne ad that shows lots of pretty women. Yes, some of us do – but, most of us, don't. Most of us, are not producers, we are consumers – we are not leaders, but followers, and we choose from what is there to choose. We do not provide our own choices – and therein lies the very sentiment behind conspiracy and the reason for it to occur.

We don't get dropped into a static world; we get dropped into a moving clock with thousands of grinding cogs in mid-mesh, millions of forms already in place invented long ago that have established themselves beyond doubt as the status quo, the done thing, the absolute law which you do Not question. Running this architecture are billions of people habitually in motion doing what has always been done, following in footsteps, or simply taking advantage of the architecture in place.
I.e. people laughed at me when I began sharing many of my observations that language or morality was an abstract or that Satan was a symptom of the deeper human condition, a mere product of something deeper in the psyche. Perhaps it was because I could not provide enough evidence or context as my own understanding was still in its youth. They've since stopped laughing and started listening – but only because I am now a producer – I have produced my own individualosophy, weltanschauung, world-view – and because it is unusual compared to other accepted occult/satanic practices my insights have lead to decades of resistance against them as well as an excitement that something new is on offer to choose from.

Humans are quite basic creatures. If I was getting under the Magi's skin at some point in the future and somehow gained global notoriety with hundreds of thousands of people interested in my writing – and it sent a shock wave through the system – and they wanted to pay me to shut the fuck up – I have to say, I'd consider being paid off. I can't know at this point what I would do if presented with such an option – since my only life goal has thus far been to take the pyramid down one stone at a time and 'destroy the Church' – perhaps offset by a feeling of powerlessness at the sheer geometry of the architecture that was already set up well before I arrived - suddenly being offered enough money to live comfortably for the rest of my life and have equal power, would remove my struggle for power, and perhaps be a tough offer to pass up. It is no wonder that corruption is rife – and mediocre is endemic - it is very easy when offered the equivalent of a bag of cash or a bullet to choose what is best for personal survival, happiness and fulfilment. Together in 101 we are conspiring,

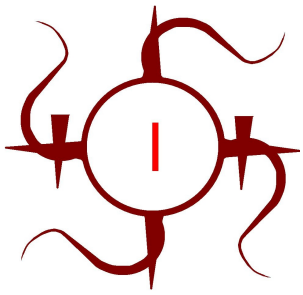
alone I am conspiring, alone, you are each conspiring -endlessly weighing up your options and figuring out the best choice, the best option, to suit you and maybe your associates.

My life goal has also become more complex as I have realised how entwined each person is in everything else, and how it is related to them – including myself. Ethics, a topic I'd like to touch on at a later date, would come into any equation of idealism vs. corruption but are of course mostly habitual – easily breakable – and fragile at best when under sufficient duress. Ethics, outlined by Peter Singer (a marvellous thinker) are similar to forms, in that each ethic stated, contains within it, the seeds for its destruction. If you claim for instance, that you believe you have the inalienable freedom of speech; you automatically grant others the same right. If you claim that you have the right to fight against the system; you automatically grant the system the same right to fight against you. All human endeavours suffer from the duality in our language which immediately creates the mirror of opposition whenever a form is raised. I.e. whatever weapons we arm ourselves with, can then be used against us.

The NWO/Magi whatever you want to call them – know this. They merely use the tools already well cemented in place to perform the same magic thousands of others have before them – whose individual acts or collaborative efforts somehow set up these double-edged swords and entire systems and networks of existing forms for others to later use – and so whatever weapon we use to go to war, immediately attacks us.

That is why I avoid using weapons the same way others do – because I know this too. I see the only empowerment in this knowledge coming from being one step ahead picking up the weapons what they were forged of, and for. If you know that the weapons they leave lying around are useless – you can leave them alone, not waste your time swinging a pre-prepared sword basically against your own head, and therefore concentrate on knowing the enemy, not the enemy's distractions. The NWO may have a mythical status and conjure a lot of illuminati type secret meetings with high-backed chairs and elaborate handshakes – but its really just you and me, looking out for one another, to get what we want. The NWO is not made up of superhuman intellects – but golfing buddies, people doing favours, people sharing power. They all sit on the toilet in that quiet humble vulnerable repose, they all cry, they all succumb to a bullet in the head. They live no longer than approximately 100 years, are prone to disease and misfortune, natural disasters or acts of god, have one head, two arms, two legs, have the same basic motor functions, and operations as each of us. They are not immortal, or untouchable, they are you and me, and him and her. You and me play an enormous part in letting things like the NWO come to power, abuse its power, keep its power. We always have. And unless we understand their magic, and each other, we always will.

Unless we conspire...



AN EXAMINATION OF THE AXIOMS OF SCIENTOLOGY 2010

I have decided to re-write the article for a good friend of Anonymous so as to make it clearer and stand alone as a separate study that re-introduces my way of thinking to readers interested in criticisms of Scientology rather than require them to have previous extensive familiarity with my current of work regarding deconstruction and forms. Due to the examination of the first 10 Axioms collapsing the foundation upon which further Axioms are balanced – there was seen to be no need to continue beyond them.

I will address each of the Axioms in turn. For convenience, here are the first 10 Axioms of the Church of Scientology.

Axiom 1 Life is basically a static.
DEFINITION: A life static has no mass, no motion, no wavelength, no location in space or in time. It has the ability to postulate and to perceive.
Axiom2 The static is capable of considerations, postulates and opinions.
Axiom 3 Space, energy, objects, form and time are the result of considerations made and/or agreed upon by the static and are perceived solely because the static considers that it can perceive them.
Axiom4 Space is a viewpoint of dimension.
Axiom 5 Energy consists of postulated particles in space.
Axiom 6 Objects consist of grouped particles.
Axiom 7 Time is basically a postulate that space and particles will persist.
Axiom 8 The apparency of time is the change of position of particles in space.
Axiom 9 Change is the primary manifestation of time.
Axiom 10 The highest purpose in the universe is the creation of an effect.

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Axiom #1. "Life is basically a static. DEFINITION: A life static has no mass, no motion, no wavelength, no location in space or in time. It has the ability to postulate and to perceive."

Inevitably – all human constructs upon which religion or schemata of life are built up – require a pre-existing anchor point most likely to be grounded on faith in an unknown element of a spiritual or occult nature.

The anchor used here is a ‘life static’ – which is essentially a word to denote the pre-conceptual supposition on which everything else is then built. If this element is not supposed – nothing else can be built – so it is first necessary for someone to introduce an abstract that can turn the whole summary of life achieved by someone else’s vision of what it is – into something that can be grasped intellectually and rationally as an idea, by giving it a name and a definition.

The axiom further defines a life static as ‘having no mass, no motion, no wavelength, no location in space or time. It has the ability to postulate and perceive.’
What is happening here? If you can be persuaded to accept the abstract of ‘life static’ you suppose the abstract for yourself as a starting point – and will then read on, adding or attaching further ideas and concepts onto this primary starting block.
In order to understand any abstract – you must create something else against which to compare it. The most common example I can give – is space vs. matter. If you suppose space, then in order to define space, you must provide a ‘tension’ or opposite concept against which the first concept can be compared. To explain space, you must also explain the absence of space. This creates a tension of two abstracts that ‘lean’ on each other and validate each other. In this way, they become ‘concrete’ solidified and for all intents and purposes, relied on as real. Whilst abstracts are arguably the only method humans can utilise to understand things – the method is wide open to abuse of every sort owing to the nature of language, how it is used, why it is used, and who uses it for what.

What is then happening here is that after persuading the reader to accept the first postulate of a ‘life static’ – further comparable definitions to define the abstract are loaded onto it. However, Mass, Motion, Wavelength, Space, Time and even ‘no and ‘a’ are also abstracts and unfortunately for all would-be religions, cults, and brainwasher's abstracts are ingrained with a trail of hidden suppositions that can tell us exactly how the writer/author actually perceives such things as time and space – which can often be separate from the words written by authors to paint a deceptive picture. This trail can further illuminate the genuine intent of the author who often attempts to cloak that intention with flowery crap, romanticised clichés, ideology, or other types of form designed to persuade a reader to believe what is written is something other than what it really is.

My work involves the concept of forms which are created by the human habit of abstracting the world around them into objects, boundaries, divisions, planes, fields, spaces, and millions upon millions of names for everything and its combinations. I have written at length on several particular subjects in the rest of my work but the main themes that involve this Scientology examination are that the English Language, as the carrier of knowledge, derived from Latin, and Latin was an attempt

by the Church to homogenise (make as one) all world languages into one dialect. As a result of this hijacking of language, and because of the very grain of the mentality of the Church, language was distorted and injected with two major things representative of Church mentality; duality and morality.

Duality is basically the idea that things can be divided clearly into opposites. This is such a strong idea that only through comparing one abstract against another can we ever understand our abstractions. We can then treat both abstractions (both of which are illusory and usually just words for an object that summarise the object into very simple terms) as real, and build upon them. But human beings require two abstractions in all cases to understand anything – called a 'tension' – and this leads to an ingrained oversimplification of perception becoming habitual that is close-minded and believes if something is not 'a' it is therefore 'b'. Duality is never happy to let 'ab' exist.

Morality – is a judgemental inclusion in language that makes us habitually add a value to our abstracts, in most cases either a simple polarity of 'positive' or 'negative', couched within neutral joiners – or at least, seemingly neutral joiners such as 'the', 'a' and so on. But these little joiners are anything but neutral. They, in tandem with other words, can actually tell us an enormous amount about how the writer perceives the world, the reader, himself, and various topics by unconsciously informing us how they perceive time and space, to what extent they place faith in various forms and concepts, and which concepts they have first supposed to build their case. Often – this information reveals many contradictory facts about the writer's actual perception and the perception they write about and demonstrates a clear attempt to deceive the reader. This is the case with almost all style of writing from all walks of life.

If I might try to demonstrate further the strength of abstracts, can you explain what a wavelength is without using any words? Can you communicate it to someone else without speaking or writing it down using language? Generally not. Sign language is silent but still requires the use of language and thus its inbuilt duality and morality which control and manipulate certain suppositions into being. Drawing it requires that the person recognises the symbolic postulate for it, and even if they understand your squiggly line as a 'wavelength' when you show it to them – to understand it they must accept the same notions language requires to be rationally understood. It is impossible to explain a wavelength without relying on others reliance on the solidity of abstraction.

I would at this point urge people to check out my essay 'The Chrono-bet' which tries to explain how something as simple as the word 'is' informs us a great deal about how a person perceives space by; supposing a singularity exists and therefore supposing 'is not'; (duality); supposing separate or discrete objects or concepts separate from their being exists and therefore that space is at least 3 dimensions and has clear divisions between each object, and supposing a concrete dimension vs. a

theoretical dimension or abstract vs. reality, tells us here is a brain that is using words cleverly but is still using exactly the same wire-frame we all use. Etc. This tends to trip up so-called enlightened beings and reveals the author's ego at work, the status quo of perceptive faculties and beliefs being sustained, and nothing remotely transcendental.

One of the more noticeable powers (and dangers) of abstracts is in our automatic reaction when abstractions are presented to us to sift quickly through our mental catalogue (at the speed of light without stopping to question either supposition's accuracy or the method of supposition at all) and find an opposite to compare it with the abstract presented. We therefore automatically accept that 'abstraction' is a valid system and support it by not questioning it. This allows many clever tricks of the writer to get through without being challenged. Note also that the concepts used are usually those with great emotional attachment and meaning in them so that the reader recognises a word or concept and automatically starts abstracting out of habit.
In effect we are conditioned, and largely cannot escape, making a dualized and moral-based judgement in every single word and sentence we write.

This goes for the Axioms too; by persuading you to accept 'life static' as the grounding base – the writer can then attach further abstracts, explain it through the absence of it, add further definitions, meanings and so on – that appear to say just one thing but really say many things, some of which the writer cannot help but give away. If someone cleverly uses the right abstracts, they can take us on a very carefully crafted mental journey that creates a certain view or geometry of forms in our heads – which we strengthen – because of the power of our catalogue of opposite abstractions which are there to validate abstractions.

Some people refer to this as brainwashing, manipulation, PR, or bullshit; but it is very clever, very powerful stuff that takes advantage of our gullibility, our trust, our senses, our method of perception, our habit of abstraction, and basically preys on many other things humans do all the time we are simply not aware of (for various reasons) that lead us to come to certain conclusions when presented with certain information.

It all begins, when you accept the first abstract ' life static' and then agree to attach the subsequent abstractions of meaning and definition of life static and its associated attachments that the writer claims to be at the essence of things. Once you accept that is 'true' you accept a whole lot of stuff that goes with it whether you want it or not. To start with, you are not only accepting the abstract 'life static' but you are accepting the meaning of 'is' which involves a specific orientation and understanding of linear chrono-spatial arrangement to take place for rational understanding, 'basically' which supposes degrees of understanding are possible and relies on you accepting that knowledge comes in degrees, as well as suggests that the author is possessed of a more complex explanation, accepts that we can Know at all, that human beings can make accurate and authentic assessments of things. Because this is

a postulate, it brings with it many other associations and abstracts we may not have wanted – it suggests a great host of other suppositions about life and how it operates – just on these two words alone.

Then of course you must also accept 'a' if you want the sentence to make sense – which is again a suggestion that something can be separate or singular; in effect you are agreeing with the author that time and space is composed in such a manner that time and space exist, exist as a 3d (or 4d) matrix, that it is linear, that objects exist, that our perception of the world as made up of objects is correct – and so on. There is a lot of this that goes unnoticed, trained as we are to quickly assess things automatically and eventually unconsciously such as this in order to get on with day to day life easily and conveniently – especially when reading.

Scientology is certainly not alone in taking full advantage of the crippling secret powers of language to control us – since we generally don't take notice of words like 'a' and 'is' but tend to focus on unusual terms like 'life static' – not the familiar carriers and joiners like 'the'. But is in 'the' and 'a' and 'of' that the most information about spatial perception is obtained – not in the conscious stream of the ego that tries to convince us it is 'beyond time' or some other such thing. There is a lot to all words and a lot of processes to what we are actually doing when we read and accept them – and it is knowledge of this acceptance, that enables others to control and manipulate through clever propaganda by keeping space and time orthodox through the continued esoteric use of these carriers and joiners.

Axiom #2 " The static is capable of considerations, postulates and opinions."

An interesting second step. 'Considerations, Postulates and Opinions' could quite easily be understood to be three ways of saying one identical thing; these groups of abstracts very often come in threes. There is potential reasoning behind this but perhaps it should be in another essay at another time. Writers often flesh out a weak point by stalling you from noticing that weakness usually because they are unsure (and cannot know) whether you have accepted the first postulate – life static'. The fact is, all the entire structure of subsequent abstracts, ideas, words, terms etc. are necessary to give weight to the first abstract 'life static' – because when you really get down to it, without words, a writer has nothing and no objective proof of a 'life static' – so it is necessary to quickly provide struts or supports for the first flimsy idea by making a geometric prism (prison) of lots of abstracts.

Of course, only if you have first accepted their abstract 'static' can you then load further abstracts onto it. What happens when we posit anything is that we automatically have to posit their opposite, and without meaning to, our abstracts are suddenly heavily loaded with innumerable associations and attachments that come with that postulate. If we posit space, we have to have a whole host of other abstracts to explain it – to set off against it. This is precisely what is happening here in these first two axioms. After accepting these two – everything else will follow on by

building on this foundation of abstracts weighted with abstracts until you have so many different attachments, meanings and definitions, you essentially build yourself a geometric form, kind of like a metaphorical wire-frame dodecahedron, which because it has so many lines and vertexes, resembles and enclosed shape; if so, we treat it as "real". Every abstract in that shape is then supported by an equal abstract, until they are all supported by a house of abstracts. But everything else added to the first postulate is also an abstract – and we tend to forget that because of the way we naturally process information dualistically and morally, because that is the instituted way of doing things used by humans for thousands of years. While the way we talk about time and space may seem extremely varied, words tell a different story to what authors would have us believe, because words are imprisoned in a specific concept of time and space that cannot change unless their context is changed. What really only changes, is the outward form or papier mache that authors use to cover the very same wire-frame and ingrained perception of time and space that is common to us all. In some cases, it may simply be that an author cannot express the esoteric or occult because words and language as the only carrier are hopelessly trapped in dualism and moralism and can only be interpreted through such windows. This is precisely the single-minded monotheistic mentality of the Church ingrained in our very perception, our very tools of perception, at work.

The human brain is a very powerful machine, it has the power to make anything real; and out of sheer habit and expectation (and even because our society rewards that habit) that is precisely what it does. Cults merely take advantage of this dependency and the power of our reliance on abstracts built into us.

Axiom #3 " Space, energy, objects, form and time are the result of considerations made and/or agreed upon by the static and are perceived solely because the static considers that it can perceive them."

This is an interesting axiom too. Space, Energy, Form, Time etc. are all abstracts. They are names we give to phenomena which we have enshrined as separate phenomena that we believe deserve separate names precisely because of how we view time and space. The strength of Scientology rests not on the particular words and ideas presented; but on the ancient invisible art of postulating a time-honoured perception of space and time that supports and couches all the other concepts suggested without us ever questioning the system they are being couched in.
This entire sentence makes absolutely no sense unless we accept the shared consensus of time, space, form etc. that the writer relies on us to postulate with him in order to weight the abstracts for ourselves. The same goes for me writing to you about it – if you don't process 'it' 'for' and 'to' the same way and make the same unconscious prejudices about space and different divisions of moving through it, separate objects, and so on – you can't read the sentence, so you invest those words with meaning for me.

But Axiom 3 actually contains no value, since it uses abstractions (which are empty

postulates unless we fill them with meaning) and says they exist either by our agreement or without it (which is again an empty postulate unless WE fill it with meaning); what is the point of even saying it? This is a popular 'Zen' type algorithm used in thousands of texts that attempts to create a mystical contradiction or sense of married harmony (a hierogamos) by two opposites; but only in word. It is problematic of language that it leads unconsciously to dual type situations such as yes/no, in/out/ with/without to try and express the synergistic (one idea, compared with another, gives rise to a third). This contains no value except that which the reader decides to invest it with. Since, the author has however provided only a dual-derived solution, 'it is with our agreement' – or it is 'without our agreement' it is left to the reader to weight the abstract nonsense with their own decision and invest the sentence with meaning- but we will do it dualistically because that is the environment we are immersed in, either/or, yes/no. It is unfortunate, but only natural owing to our method of communication and perception, that very few people will think this hard about the very beginning of their processing of such information and the part they play in allowing it to manipulate them and they play, in manipulating themselves. We can in this example, see some of the underlying duality in the writer's brain surface here – in the two separate sentences, the writer uses sets of twos, cause and effect. That because something is 'a' it therefore leads to 'b'. Whilst this seems a fairly innocent way of thinking – it hints at a fundamental core belief in many things, and a limited viewpoint comprised of dual-think that is behind all extremely dangerous forms and styles of communication. Given the geometry of hidden concepts that makes up this first trinity of axioms and the ideas and weight and postulates you are being persuaded to accept – the stage is set for increasingly subtle and controlling manipulation… Whilst the concepts here are gentle, you can be sure that as the author gains control by building up his shape within us (creating a literal spell) this dualistic thinking will be used with full stubborn force against his enemies or those who refuse to accept later ideas stubbornly hedged in dual-think. You would therefore not be 'ab' but require to be 'a' or 'b'. Therefore you would be viewed either as an enemy or a friend of Scientology; and for many cults the 'us and them' distinction is a major element that leads to such furious argument when 'ab' cannot be accepted.

Whilst many readers may reject the concept of an actual 'third eye' you will probably have experienced a pleasurable glow or feeling of empowerment when reading something that you believe is profoundly expressive of the truth of things. Potentially my writing has given you this excitement that you are learning something new, some new way to look at things, some secret into the world behind forms – potentially not. If it has, then this 'glow' is another aspect behind writing that is used to take advantage of you. Great wisdom is to be found in the world, by an aeon of great writers and thinkers that have characterised fundamental basics in the way we think, approach thinking, and gain knowledge, and distil wisdom. What many texts written to elicit a certain reaction do – is tap into these truths, present them on an esoteric (unconscious level) because they give that glow, but package their own forms and messages into them. In this way, you are receiving the essential glow from wisdom

that underlies the sublime height of understanding by various persons that surfaces again and again throughout time as a pattern or frequency – and thus you listen, it rings true and you take notice, open your eyes and ears and may even be persuaded to believe what is being said because it is a truth. But it is very easy for someone to take those esoteric truths and introduce their own messages within them, to twist those truths or the carrier method of those truths into their own shapes for their own ends. For instance, having relied on the shared consensus in place regarding time and space (which is in no dimension, basic) that pre-exists in language and the fact that we work with and accept abstracts automatically; it is easy to cite space, time and form for instance, and not have to 'explain' them. Because anyone who tries to explain them – simply cannot do any phenomena justice, unless – you – accept and imbue their answer with meaning from your own supply. And to explain it, they must use abstracts – and then you might ask them to explain those abstracts. Which they will require more abstracts to explain such as 'which', 'they' 'will', 'require' and so on. At a certain point it is you who will decide you have found the truth or essence of the thing, settle for a certain combination of words or geometric prism of concepts and that will be that. You will then base all your abstractions about what space is on the set of abstractions you liked most. But abstractions bring you no closer to understanding space, only allow you to distort it into simple manageable chunks in order to process it at your convenience.

Scientology is here treating Space, Time and Form as objective, as already existing concepts with clear definitions and meanings; which they do have; but those definitions and meanings are also abstractions and built on a mesh of abstractions; they can be convenient, but they tell us nothing about the phenomena.

Axiom #4 "Space is a viewpoint of dimension."

In light of what has already been said you can see that, confident they have built a strong foundation of abstractions that support each other to make a base-plate – the author can now proceed to pull abstractions out of anywhere to further provide supports to what has already been supposed. You can see, that 'space' and 'dimension' are weighted against one another but both are merely abstracts, thus neither can be of the other except in further imaginary abstraction; – you can also see that suppositions have been made by referring to space IS; the concept of singularity is suggested by the author using 'A' and further prejudices regarding a belief in linear space and how objects are situated within it – by the authors use of the word 'OF'. Again, I'd suggest checking out chrono-bet for some more details on how these words suggest a relationship to a perception of time and space and the ramifications or consequences these types of unconscious prejudice tell us about the authors real perceptions beneath his words. The use of these words in such a way is typical of a conformist view ruled by dualism and moralism. That tells us that he is therefore as trapped as the rest of us in the dual/moral dilemma that imprisons all people because of the way language works and what it suggests. His methods are archaic, as are most attempts to use perennial esoteric truths to couch one's own egoistic bullshit of

a lesser nature and purity;- and can be seen in almost every piece of writing you care to examine – including my own.

Axiom #5 " Energy consists of postulated particles in space."

Here is an interesting twist. The author began by using the word postulates as a methodology for understanding, as a way that we conceptualise and thus shows he is in agreement with the common understanding of this term. He understands in postulates. But energy is not postulated particles in space, because everything is always a postulate, everything is an abstract. Energy does not somehow exist separate from us as discrete phenomena until we postulate it, it is already and eternally a postulate, as is space, the concept of particles and consisting. What is happening here, is that the idea of postulates as something we do, is being used to claim that there is a constant phenomena that exists when we use abstraction; or rather, that there is a process involved in creating energy that is somehow brought into being by postulating – but 'postulating' is itself an abstract.

The idea that we can project something outward to give rise to something else says a lot about how the author believes time and space operate (which is sadly a mundane and typical understanding with nothing new or remotely interesting to say). The something else is though, still an abstract, the projection is also an abstract, and the author is at least unconsciously suggesting without trying to, how they think space is formed, and where and what its boundaries are. Once again – the author's 'energy' does not consist any more than postulation, particles or space consists – our words create the illusion that there are more than one object in space to be talked about, but there are really none, it is all empty abstraction which we have the choice to validate as real. This is where you decide whether you will be persuaded to believe what the author has crafted, or not.

Axioms #6-10
Axiom 6 Objects consist of grouped particles.
Axiom 7 Time is basically a postulate that space and particles will persist.
Axiom 8 The apparency of time is the change of position of particles in space.
Axiom 9 Change is the primary manifestation of time.
Axiom 10 The highest purpose in the universe is the creation of an effect.

All these axioms rely on abstracts built upon abstracts and for the reader to invest them with meaning, attach them to previous abstracts, and help the author build a geometric prism within the reader by passive acceptance. If you invest any of these words with meaning, then pending the meaning you invest it with, the resulting sentence you 'understand' from it will set up a unique condition which bounces abstract against abstract. What is really being said here though – is nothing. It's just shapes we interpret as letters, letters combined into words, and words we have invested with meaning or allow others to invest with meaning for us; and that can mean emotional investments too. [See, An Analysis of Frequency: Part 1].

At its most reductive level, this is the formation of all texts. Propaganda based texts tell a crafted story that relies on the power of our brains to engage in traditional fantasies used by the human race and interact with its collective method of understanding text, processing it, and influencing how we treat it in such a way as to evoke a certain response from the reader by getting inside the readers head by using ideas familiar to the reader. These keys by which propaganda gain a foothold in the psyche (human mind) are often missed since few people stop to analyse the meaning of the carrier ; language as a whole; and focus mainly on the concepts being presented and their loaded reactions to certain words and concepts – not the system that delivers concepts itself. Thus, a great deal is said in the first few sentences of any cult material that says just about all you need to know about it; and luckily for esotericists and cynics like myself, language screams these secrets out in every word it uses and where it uses them. It can't help it.

Knowing just these few methods the authors has employed in the axioms is enough to tear the remaining axioms apart piece by piece and note how abstractions have been heavily relied upon for this essential nonsense to make sense; since looking at the rest of the axioms, only by investing them with meaning (and they are all just empty abstracts using other abstracts to try and weight them down and give the impression of substance) do they mean anything. It is up to me to allow the author to persuade me these words have a meaning or that these concepts are not abstractions but somehow real and objective phenomena rather than merely subjective abstraction common to all propaganda. But since most people don't go this far into what they are actually doing when they use language (for various reasons) it's very easy to fall prey to a timeless tradition of other's spinning bullshit at our expense.

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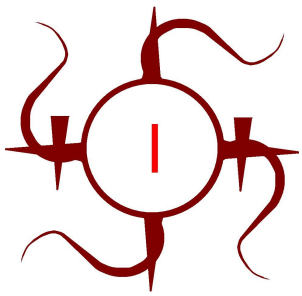
Finally – I believe the author has some connection to the concepts of the perennial philosophy – i.e. that they do have some profound connection to nature and her miracles; but the connection appears to be unconscious (the author uses dualism and moralism and shows all the signs of being as mundane as the rest of us by the way they have used concepts and language to build an abstract ball of illusions) and distorted. There is no new esoteric clarity in the concepts presented which appear clumsy in conception. At no point does the author point out their own geometry in creating or presenting the axioms such as I have attempted to do – and like so many others, therefore expresses intent to rule others with forms, not release them by smashing those forms. This is because at no point does the author appear to understand his own "is-ness" nor share it with any clarity but instead relies on the pre-existing notions that characterise our species way of perception.
In esoteric terms or geo-spatial relations – the author uses the same concepts of 1, 2 and three that typify all human workings and hint at the nature of our psyche. An examination of the axioms will show the weighting of empty abstractions, the concepts of giving sets of three examples, dualism and moralism. This is not the province of Scientology but the province of all human language –most of us do not

appear to be aware of it, however, and deal only in the currency of forms.



CRIPS, BLOODS and AUSTRALIA.

In South Central Los Angeles, surrounded on all sides by prosperous, rich and influential areas, inc. Orange County, Beverly Hills, and Rodeo Drive – is the poverty stricken, war-zone known as the 'Hood.

In this area, the rival gangs, the Crips and the Bloods – destroy one another to survive. When the Black Panthers rose up to defend one another against the brutality and prejudice of zealous white cops it was a different game. After being treated like shit, ignored, hustled, and told daily on every level that the Black Man was no good, was worth nothing, was less than a white man, had less rights, less right to have what so many white Americans had, or join in seamlessly in American society – because of the colour of their skin – they came together to defend one another against their oppressors. This oppression was subsequently labelled by the media as Riots, Gangs, Violent Resistance – and a gullible, often equally prejudiced America – bought the version of events spun by the powers that be.

Some time in the 70's the original groups of individuals who had come together to fight oppression had reached a stage where much of their solidarity had been broken up by the assassination of many leaders – and the roots of resistance damaged or destroyed by the imprisonment or killing of influential persons. The children of the original groups adopted the legacy of oppression – with two significant differences: a) they began carrying and using guns where fists had once prevailed b) they began fighting amongst one another instead of together against their original oppressors.

Records of the history of the Crips and Bloods indicate that at some point, a Crip killed a Blood, or a Blood killed a Crip – (today neither group knows why or who started the war) – but the personal hurt and tragedy that this first killing caused for one of these young men, has over the course of decades escalated into an all out blood-feud and ongoing war that has by some estimates caused more than 15, 000 deaths.

In the 70's – rap had a very different message. If one compares the messages of rapper Ice-T, who used to stand on street corners rapping about the same calls for solidarity, freedom from oppression, and police brutality his peers of the Black Panther era had – with the impenetrable shield of hatred, promise and glorification of violence, cold emotionless veneer or presentation of modern rap, i.e. D12 – one observes a marked change in attitude – a literal 'snapping' of the black American psyche in those areas particular to South Central that has undermined the previous struggle for united solidarity against oppression , with a poisoned self-hatred and hostility toward one another. Moreover, whereas unity brings people together – even at the point of combat wherein fists are exchanged, bodies touch, a human element is present – the psychic snap brought forth a new distance between young men, and even fists were abandoned in favour of the impersonal and cold killing power of guns.

When one sees the staggering number of fire-arms of all description inc.AK47's, comes to understand that blocks of land, landmarks, even shops, streets and alleys are each 'policed' and divided as the property of rival gangs – and where one wrong step can get you killed for trespassing – one should be shocked, outraged, amazed that this level of violence, destruction, is not just ignored – but sold off as a media, as entertainment – largely by the untouched areas of super-rich Hollywood – that surround South Central.

In order to survive – each of these young people – adopt the mantra 'kill or be killed'. In an atmosphere where you can be shot to death at any time of any day whether you be 6 years old or 60; patrolling the streets with your own posse or out riding your bike – only the hard man survives. In this atmosphere it is genuinely a case of kill or be killed – and will always be that way – until something happens to disrupt the cycle of forms – or mend the psychic snap.

It would simply be arrogance to think such a deep-seated campaign of hatred, brutality and oppression against the black American and many other minorities could ever be mended in any less amount of time than the original time it took to get to this point. And as more people witness and are born into the atmosphere, the way of life for the 'Hood – the cycle grows and the war continues.

One can see just why it is imperative, for the white man, for the powers that be, to keep these young people hopelessly engaged in fighting against one another. Were such heavily armed and organised gangs to unite and wage war against the people who put/keep them there – the American police and public would face an extremely well trained army.

In the promulgation of gang rivalry, in the sanction of music that sends messages about doing just that, and how to do it, and how that is all you should do, in the common dismissal of the history of the struggle endured just to attain basic civil rights, in the writing off of the pain, suffering, and emotions of these young people

who live a life where they have nothing to lose, who are born into a cycle of despair and hopelessness as 'Gangstas' – the white man shrugs his shoulders and relieves himself of the duty of acknowledging the deep psychic hurt the collective actions of those who do nothing – has caused and continues to cause.

These hard-faced, steely-eyed, bandanna wearing men and women, do not choose this life. They are born into it. And either they adapt to it quickly – or its unwritten laws kill them. It is not a case of defying the odds, of making for oneself a life of prosperity, of going to school, of studying hard, of trying to 'get outta the Hood'. The entire area is saturated with people who enforce the gangsta code. Whether at school, at home, trying to do the right thing, get a job, help an old lady across the street, the altruism of trying to show a different code of conduct has little hope; what prevails above all and every best intention is the grip of fear. Fear – that trying to do something different, will get you shot. Fear – that showing any kind of adherence or lapse in the code, will get you shot. Fear – that being relaxed, showing emotion, being kind or caring, trying to make a difference, turning your back on the code, will get you shot. What counts on the street, is fear. Fear that is codenamed 'respect'. Yet – by all human accounts – everyone – the kindest and most humanitarian of humans – the darkest and most vicious of humans – at some time in their life; has a friend or friends, a group with whom they let down their guard, joke with, laugh with, share worries, fears, and have deep discussions on matters of life with. From whom they seek advice, or comfort. This capacity to enjoy and engage in such behaviour is a human constant. The atmosphere is so tense in South Central LA, that this freedom to express emotion, happiness, softness, must be carefully guarded. Only in the most trusted company is this freedom enjoyed – anywhere else, will get you shot. What difference is there then, between the atmosphere and rules of South Central LA and that of prison.

What was once an atmosphere of standing up to the Man together, is now a severely tense atmosphere of self-policed emotions and actions.

Here I mention the fusion of this atmosphere with the ONA and the strange hybrid it has gestated – whereby I say strange I mean new. The founder of WSA352 is believed to be a Chinese female and resident of Orange County – a stone's throw from Disneyland. The adoption of ONA's memes by the founder in such an environment has been unusual to say the least.

'Satanism' has by and large been considered a white man's providence, a European-owned archetype. In the last 60 years, from LaVey to Aquino to Long – a succession of white men have utilised the symbolism of Satan and its implied racial heritage. Nazism has in the past fused effortlessly with Satanism because of a perception that both currents and their forms belonged to the Western or Aryan psyche – i.e. were the direct psychical heritage of the White Protestant Anglo-Saxon. Whether this propensity for white folk to gravitate toward Satan is founded in a traditional racial heritage is questionable – owing to the question mark hanging over the racial origins

(and by proxy the skin tone) of the so-called Aryan. Many scientific and anthropologic studies for instance have put forth objections to the prevailing Anglo-Saxon imagery used in the depiction of Jesus – claiming that it is highly doubtful he was white, had golden or light brown hair or such refined Roman features. But the mythos of this image persists – and is undoubtedly as valuable a brand-mark to Christianity – as the dynamic ribbon device is to Coca-Cola;both priceless marketing tools.

But where Satan or his archetype appears in other cultures, his name – appearance – and attributes – change markedly from those depictions given to him by Europeans and Caucasians. This change seems to appear only where Christian influence is absent – such as distant tribes or derivative cultures that have blended the Anglo-Saxon Christ (and sometimes Mary, and sometimes Satan) into their own cultural roots and traditions. Just as the archetypal image of Christ seems fixed for many black-americans (even as Christ is portrayed as an Aryan and symbol of their oppressor), so it seems fixed for the archetypal image of Satan. Yet the number of black-americans who worship Jesus, would seem to far outweigh the number of black-americans who worship Satan. In ten years, and where I could identify the nationality of an individual – I've seen only a handful of black American Satanists – as if something in the white Anglo-Saxon Satan pushed them away, whilst something in the Anglo-Saxon Christ drew them in.

The WSA352 arose from a fusion between the ONA's portrayal of the white race's claim to the archetype of Satan, and the perception of life and the necessary skills to survive as viewed by a Chinese woman nine miles east of South Central. WSA352's appearance and this particular fusion seem to indicate the spread of a deeply ingrained racial problem spanning hundreds of years and one that is now showing more urgent symptoms within Australia.

In the Melbourne CBD – more and more over the last decade, and more pointedly and recently in the last four years – the way of life characterised by South Central has been copied – or attempted to be copied as stylised by various media. Although many of the people who have immigrated to Australia have done so to escape genuine poverty, warfare, riots, bloodshed, persecution, death, or torture; such groups including Serbians, Somalians, Ugandans – where there are real social crises and bullets and bombs, rogue armies and fronts, corrupt police and officials that threaten the very liberties of their lives; the large majority of emulators are wealthy white kids whose very social status and penchant for playing at being a 'gangsta' – makes a complete mockery of historical and present struggles. The average white Australian knows nothing of warfare, of having their family and home bombed to bits, of troops of armed soldiers looting and raping at will, of having guns put to their and their families, babies heads, of being beaten and tortured and threatened with military violence or violence from political coups. The average white Australian watches TV, uses a computer, owns a mobile phone, and many of them – though in the top 5% of the worlds wealthy – complain about how hard life is, or go out of their

way to pretend to be oppressed. This is evident in the myth of the Magian as created by the ONA – for nowhere else except under the Government or via Christianity – can the average white person come close to feeling oppressed or seek to justify some sense of oppression.

The recent spates of violence in the Melbourne CBD and their persistence and escalation are the representation of something far more sinister than people not being able to hold their alcohol. These attacks are not going to go away with band-aids – for they are the result of putting band-aids on serious social issues. They are symptomatic of a great psychic sickness that cannot be made to go away whether people lay the blame at parents, liquor licensing laws, lack of police, curfews, video games, violent TV or other such nonsense. These are contributing factors – but they are not the root cause of such disturbances – the propensity for band-aids to be administered to such severe social issues as South Central – are. In most cases, it is a neat division between violence on Melbourne's streets being perpetrated by spoilt and wealthy children who seldom have to worry about the consequences of their actions / and the tension and subsequent defensive reaction of immigrants who experience racial vilification and persecution from other nationalities in an already over-crowded metropolis.

What is odd however is that it is seldom Aboriginal or Koori gangs that are reported for violence in Melbourne or indeed other National cities – but nationalities such as the Lebanese, Chinese and Greeks. Strangely – the culture that has every right to be angry after the holocaust of their peoples by the early Europeans and unite together as per the Black Panthers of LA against the ongoing prejudice against them that has led almost to the death of their culture and tradition is mostly absent in the CBD. The influence of South Central has instead been centred in the remote outback of the Northern Territory and other rural areas of Australia – and the same self-loathing and hatred for one another of the Crips and Bloods – carried out in the petrol binging, alcohol drinking and violence against one another except without the same easy access to firearms.

There is no difference in the herding of Koori by past (and some say present) Australian Governments into the remoter areas of the land where they fight amongst one another instead of against the oppressor and the corralling of black-americans into the small area of South Central where and endless spate of suffering continues unabated.

The arrest rate of black-americans is extremely high. Many are arrested over such minimal charges as possession of a small amount of marijuana. It is estimated that almost 70% of the population of American jails are black-americans.
In Australia, the arrest rate and death in custody of Koori people is also extremely high. Many are arrested over trivial matters, or for being drunk – and it is estimated some 45-60% of Australian jails population is made up of Koori.

The signs of graffiti here, along the train lines, on buildings, in alleys, on fences, etc. are largely echo – an emulation and unintentional mockery of the real conditions endured by those who are and were genuinely oppressed. Here, they are called tags and used as a sense of identity, to feel significant. Here they do not yet act as warning markers that mean you will get shot to death if you go near them. The shops such as 'the Cribb' in Frankston, VIC that actually cater to the gangsta culture, make huge amounts of money promoting a twisted view of a part of the world inhabited by a poverty stricken and racially oppressed people. They line their pockets and sleep comfortably, well away from bullets, well away from crack and PCP on the street corners, well away from the real misery and looming day of death that at least 15,000 young men and women have been victims of. The Cribb and other such shops sell such clothes as if they were souvenirs from the warzone itself. Only in Australia the most untouched country left, where there's never been a bomb, a missile fall, a plague, a famine, a dictator coup, could a clear conscience be kept in the matter of making money while people needlessly die.

In shops that stock rap records, thousands and even millions of dollars change hands via a corporate market born and capitalising from the efforts of black-americans to speak out about the brutality, injustice and racism facing them at every turn for the last four centuries into a popular disposable disc you can choose or choose not to buy – such is your luxury – again to line the pockets of rich corporate businessmen who never have to apologise, be held accountable, or acknowledge that they are trading money for blood.

Some labels do in fact support artists from LA, and are run by those who need it most, but the majority, as Eminem says, is for spoilt rich white kids by spoilt rich white kids.

The white Australian can safely don a cap, baggy pants, and some coloured rag and mince about the street trying to be street; because there's no genuine oppression. For a start – they're white – white skin is a badge of its own – its shared by most of the influential members of society. A white Australian doesn't actually have any thing to fear, or anything to face – they're not going to be moved on the same way as a black American – they're not going to get shot in the face – and they're not going to have their family gunned down. They can go home to their comfortable lives, walk the streets without being followed and gunned down, and don't need to fear the police because the police are by and large the same colour. The white Australian is in fact, so un-oppressed, that the only way they can emulate the gangs of South Central is to deliberately manufacture an enemy, purposefully concoct the sentiment that their liberties are at stake, arrogantly decide that they too are at some kind of war. Or in our lingo – stir up shit, pick on someone or some race until they get a reaction and can justify their make-believe. It would be funny if not for the tragedy and mockery they make of real social problems.

If – such individuals – were to by chance be dropped into South Central – I have

every confidence they would more than likely be coldly shot for imitating and mocking the life these people who live here have to live. What is most enervating about this identification with the black-american's struggle – is the lack of historical understanding – and the support of this tragic circumstance by buying into and buying from the media that capitalises from the death and continued racial vilification of America against its people.

The tendency for a group to attack unarmed or lone individuals in Melbourne has been escalating well before WSA352 announced its own changes to the honourable field of culling. 'Culling' is in my mind actually a ridiculous concept – since people are culled every day whether they deserve it or not – what difference does killing someone intentionally make? In the past I attributed this cowardly show of force to a number of things, the first was that people were copying the Corporations that receive the worship formerly reserved for the Church; the second was a cultural milieu based on racial heritage and tradition; and the third was a collective psychic decrease in the choices made by the individual self at the expense of the collectively and socially sanctioned mob ego.

What would stop violence in the Melbourne CBD? Some say Vigilantism might. Large and organised groups of youths ready to defend old-fashioned values could keep order – but with any large group is the problem of weak moral fibre and the ease with which power corrupts some. Retaliation only leads to escalation. Carrying salt to blind, a machete for defence, only leads to home-made pepper spray and cowards attacking more quickly with even less warning than before to lessen the chance of defending oneself.

This is a tragic state of affairs. The poor-me approach of many young people actually illustrates a lament of the fact that they live in a mostly quiet, gunless, ordered society. It marks the epitome of human selfishness, ignorance, and arrogance. It is no wonder that so many terrorist groups have tried to put a bomb under Australia's ass to wake it up from its reverie – to make it realise just how good we've got it here. To punish us for being so aloof, so arrogant, so ignorant and ungrateful for the conditions we enjoy.

In Brazil homeless people are rounded up daily to be raped and exterminated by the local police. Yet we hear nothing about that except years later in some obscure documentary late at night. We hear virtually nothing about other countries – about the poverty and governmental neglect and corruption in Nigeria for instance, that leads desperate people to scam by comparison wealthy Australians – and when we do – the stories inevitably lack depth, discussion. Foreign Correspondent and Nightline are about the only news media programs to provide depth to the material they present. What we do hear, 4-5 times a day is about Sport. About Celebrities. About a kitten trapped in a well. We are largely isolated from actual world events and our connection to other countries by a flippant and strongly entertainment based media – and a national legacy of blind ignorance. We neither have to be involved or endure

the violence being done to people in South Central – but have the luxury of hearing about it, dreaming about it, fantasising about it, from the media's push of rap CD's and wealthy designer clothes shops.

But how many of the gangsta's of Australia would stand up so fearlessly to having a gun pointed in their face? How many would enjoy having their baby daughter or son gunned down from a moving car? How many would enjoy their sister being raped as she walked to school? Would they enjoy being addicted to crack and selling their bodies, sucking the penises of passers by to get the few dollars needed to satisfy a desperate hit? Would Mothers and Fathers enjoy seeing their little ones, just babies, out of their minds on cocaine and face down in the gutters too smashed to move? How many of these rich kids even understand what oppression is? How could they? In soft little Australia? The bloods and the crips – they are born into a legacy that stems from black oppression that has had all solidarity amongst its peoples against the powers that be mongrelised and stripped from them, their struggle has been turned into chronic self-loathing and hateful destruction of one another rather than against the society that such blood tributes belong to. But the pretenders, who dress like something, talk like something, act like something, from the hood – who have the childish nerve to try to pass off oppression and make a mockery of such suffering – they, and the fact that we do nothing about them, are what make us a target for terrorists, cause violence in the CBD, are the start of a nation of spoilt children making fun of those all over the world who have no choice but to really live this way. The pushing of boundaries where weapons and group attacks have occurred is bound up in the modus operandi of many overseas gangs – such as the Triads, the Tong, various Lebanese, Macedonian, and other groups have introduced. Knives, Glasses, Bats, Machetes, Screwdrivers, Hammers, and other means of personal extension are being adopted by what used to be a hands-on Australia – but the underlying motive for this carrying of weapons is Guilt and the need to create circumstances that justify such mockeries to continue. To act as though one were at war, when one is surrounded by nothing but comfort when one goes home – to push toward the start of something that doesn't exist, has never existed here – a justification to act as if there were an oppression even remotely similar to the horrors the black American has endured for centuries for the average Australian white.

The choice to pretend the conditions of oppression are remotely the same or have even the slightest resemblance to those that created the situation in South Central is individual – the choice to make out like what is happening there, is happening here is individual. Ignorance for Australians is a choice. We have access to books, to the web, to libraries – we can learn relatively safely without fear of being shot in the face – about the other parts of the world, about their history, and how they affect us – and how we and what has happened where we live, had affected others. If we decide to stay lazy, uninformed, and deaf to our connections to others – then it is the height of gall to complain about the conditions we create by doing nothing.

What could mend the psychic snap of South Central? Now? Probably nothing. In

1992, shortly after the Los Angeles riots, the American government promised to rebuild the ghettos using the "RLA" or Rebuild Los Angeles program. With this promise, many sets of Crips and Bloods came together as brothers – united in optimism for their future. But a year later, RLA had done nothing to repair the ghetto, provide jobs, or sort out the mess earlier and centuries of persecution had created. Fifteen years on the war rages and shows no sign of stopping. The blood-feud is symptomatic of a perpetually fuelling legacy of revenge, bitter hatred, and suffering. The gangstas would have to lay down their guns, forgive the murders beatings rapes and wrongs done by each side to the other, let the whole bloody mess go down the drain and start again anew. But all these humans, indeed all humans, are often in the midst of something – whether raising a child, working to pay off a loan, running drugs: they're all in the midst of stories/actions/life tasks that are playing themselves out – and must play themselves out. Even if one gangbanger decides one day that he's going to stop the killing – that he's had enough, done enough, seen enough to pay the blood debt owed him; who says another gangbanger's going to suddenly feel the same? They are inextricably locked in battle, trying to right done wrongs, keep having to get revenge, keep having to kill or be killed. No-ones ready to stop because there's no way for the pain to go away – no way for all the gangbangers to simultaneously settle the scores they owe one another – no way left for a man to back down, turn away, stop the violence, without being seen as weak, instead of strong, and shot dead in the street for it.

Here in Australia, PCP, Ice, Crack, and Coke are on the rise. Imported weapons such as mobile phone guns, hand made guns, tazers, shotguns, are on the rise. Gangs and gang violence is on the rise. But more importantly – while there is in fact only some small increase in these areas – the media publicity of them has considerably intensified – feeding the mythos – fuelling the romance.

But it's not too late to mend the psyche here in Australia. What could mend the psychic echo of black American oppression here in spoilt rich kid Australia? Certainly one could start by abandoning once and for all the simplistic wishful thinking and plain ignorance that this is a problem that can be solved with more police, harsher laws, licensing changes, curfews, or other such nonsense. This – is not a problem – a problem is fully revealed in its entirety – this is in fact a mere symptom. And a symptom doesn't stem from without inward – but deep from within outward.

While the media, the television, the radio, the movies, the music empires continue to peddle the souvenirs of the thousands of dead who have died and continue to die horribly brutally every day in South Central and hundreds of other places the world over – this mentality will not only continue, but it will take root, and grow. It is ridiculous to suggest that parents can control their children in the way of policing violent video games, and movies that glorify violence – when we live in a society whose leaders and rich maintain a national ethos that condones the pack rape of women by footballers, romantically glorifies such icons as Ned Kelly or the criminal

underground, or happily patches up serious psychic disturbance with band-aids and blame. The blame for the violence in the CBD falls squarely on the shoulders of us all equally. While oppression of the Koori is allowed to go on, while violence is promoted, sanctioned and offered daily in every shape and form from cartoons to early news programs, and while ignorance is allowed to continue with all manner of short-sighted suggestions for social reform being treated as valid commentary – the deep and dark issue of racial guilt and racial factors bears down upon us.
The psychic snap could be prevented by more discussion of the racial factors involved in Australia – by being honest with ourselves and making conscious our prejudices – not burying them under more absurd placations of blame on alcohol, TV, and so on. This is a problem of hereditary guilt.

The adoption of this black American plight by farce is not without reason. In a society fabled for being –down-to-earth (read, Stupid) with a fanatical fear of most Australians for demonstrating intelligence, aptitude or independent individuality; dumbing down even the brightest of us; Suicide among Australians should not be unexpected. The stubbornness of the Australian populace to appropriately identify and talk about the root causes of the many growing problems in this country, and not just the country but the collective and hereditary human psyche – is responsible for many suicides. Where intelligence cannot breathe – stupid will smother.

When the simplistic and naive codes of behaviour and social more fail to embrace the full totality of life; hem in optimism and hope by a stifling and energy draining atmosphere of pretence of being 'blokey' or 'ocker', of forcing a liking for cars and football, being terrified of gay people (read, ones own homosexuality) and hiding any serious trace of individuality, uniqueness, or differences from the stale beer-soaked norm; the suicide rate can only be expected to sky-rocket. Australia is; by and by; killing itself by living in an archaic and antiquated romance. Those who think the obsession with football/cricket is stupid, are ostracised; those who think football is thinly disguised tribalism and religious affiliation – are considered too smart for their own good, singled out for persecution and face acts of violence no different than that resulting from opposing any extremist cult anywhere else in the world. What fits in here, and all that fits in here, is a very narrow set of beliefs. People from other countries are mostly tolerated – not accepted. When they are accepted, it's generally as an exhibit, a novelty, something to show off. Almost all other people from countries outside Australia not only speak their native language – but that of English. Whereas, most people from Australia are self-centred – they can speak only one language – English, and think the world revolves around them. Ask almost any destination outside of Australia what they think of Australian tourists – they'll tell you we're loud, ignorant and rude. Most white Australians live in a bubble of arrogance and spend their time spitting racial slurs and mumbling about the stupidity of immigrants and outsiders ruining the economy. It is doubtful that many Australians will ever be encouraged to learn French, German, Russian, Greek, Italian, Chinese, Mandarin, Korean, Slavic, etc. in order to break down the communication barriers that have led to so much racial hostility – for Australians are condemned,

ridiculed and shunned for being smart, for being independent, or for trying to escape the backward atmosphere of ignorance that characterises the white race and the average Australian.

That this code of conduct is almost a national treasure or pastime has been the contributing factor of a loss of National Identity – especially now that the Identity of Australia has changed so drastically with the competing influx of hundreds of new cultures. This has left Australia deprived of its original National soul, a hollow shell afraid to repeat its past liberties of making fun of foreigners, of swearing openly, of acting without a care in the world. Instead, and in the face of increasing immigration throughout the 70's- to present day, Australia has the temporary and dubious honour of being shaped by politicians unable to stem the tide as 'the multi-cultural country of the world' – in itself the more perverse kind of reverse racism. Especially when it tries to be politically correct – the white race expresses its ingrained racism.
If Australia chooses to pursue glorifying football which is thinly disguised tribalism and religious affiliation; to haze and tread down the brightest among them to compensate their deep heritage of mental inferiority; to let media glorify beer, football, violence as its national symbols: then it does as every other white nation – and ignores the issues of racial guilt about to erupt the globe over.

The problems it faces will not go away, but correspondingly escalate at a terrifying rate. Until the suffering of each community in the world is faced, acknowledged, wept for, helped to rebuild, supported to unite – this pattern will continue to spread in frequency and intensity. Until one day an explosion rocks the foundations of Flinders Street Station, the music hall above crumbles with a terrific clatter down upon itself crushing the people below into bloody pulp. A haze of black smoke will obscure the streets as if it were London in the 1800's, screams, sirens, and stampedes of people trying to get out of the way, away from the fires, away from the sight of mangled bodies, away from the result of ignoring the outer messages of our deepest inner psyche – meets us. What is one bomb, will become many more. Until our national peace is shattered for ever more, and the guns that plague South Central will be copied here with plastic explosives that snuff out the guilty and the innocent alike. Wearing chains and silly hats will be shocked out of being by the reality that the city is on fire, your family and friends are dead, and the careful insulation that Australian enjoys from world events – has finally collapsed.

Will it take this for Australia to wake up? Or when it happens, and it will, will Australia throw blame on the 'terrorists' – on 'Islaam' – on 'beer'? The white man has a lot to answer for. The black man has a lot to answer for. But everyone has a lot to answer for.

Let's start talking.

And we can start by having a GOOD talk with ourselves.

THE DARK GOD OTO ANORHA AND THE SINISTER FEMININE: BREAKING THE CHAINS

[This essay combines an earlier criticism of Gustave Moreau and his portrayal of the Sinister Feminine with more recent remarks made by THEM relating to its Dark God, Oto Anorha and the nature of its depiction in the Tarot Card: UNSUNG as part of its Archetypal Set TENDRIL.]

+O+ The difficulty of finding a stock photo of a woman expressing Rage online was immense - nowhere to be found was there any genuine anger except perhaps for a small photo of Xena, Warrior Princess whose only short-coming as a Sinister Archetype is her ridiculous armour. All I could find were bubblegum women showing mock anger. No killing rage, no intensity, no honest outpouring of Anger either in the eyes or the face. I'd no idea the situation was so serious...

Without mastering certain skills it would be impossible for me to attempt to draw some of the cards of Tendril. My understanding of human form and figure continues to grow... the human body is difficult to depict, particularly in the case of UNSUNG which is an attempt at a genuine Sinister Feminine Archetype. The women of THEM are above all practical, hard, ruthless survivors. Their faces are not passive, their chests are covered. If they wore armour it would be functional - protecting their vitals and padded/plated for warfare. They would not risk breaking their sternum with the fantasy boob-plate and would opt to deflect blades away from the heart not give them free passage. They are not skinny and they do not snap in half when the world tests them, they are not weak or helpless or afraid to speak, they are both beautiful and savagely ugly - and when they Rage, they Rage for their own ends like you wouldn't believe. They do not stop at a single head.

A few things. This is OTO ANORHA the Dark One. In the background a woman is imprisoned in a glass cage surrounded by icons of torture and degradation throughout the aeons, inc ballet shoes, high heels, corset, ruler, measuring tape, home appliances, a police truncheon and badge, geisha mask, scales, and burkha. She has simply had enough of being measured, poked, prodded, forced into wearing this or that, weighed, analysed, assessed and quite simply launches herself at the viewer her hands dripping with blood [not shaded in yet] her face blackened with absolute rage. Black lightening crackles off her skull as a Blackness descends that has frightened Man since the Beginning calling upon the "crazy psycho bitch' inside her. Her primal self underneath the adornments blazes with primordial power [a pre-celtic triskadeliac triple ring tattoo is a nod to her triple [traditional] aspect whilst the tattoo itself represents Her omni-nature [the sun, the womb, the moon, the ovaries, uterus, reproductive organs, cyclical procession et al]. She has a shaved head to indicate the raw power of a woman does not come from her hair [a spit upon classical beauty] and is armoured heavily in tactical plating including her neck. Yet their are nods to her other aspects of femininity through the haze of blood. Outside of her SAS tactical plating with special emphasis on covering the heart she wears a necklace with three orbs [another nod to the traditional triple goddess archetype] in which are contained the eyes of three animals, a wolf for her savagery and her pride, an owl for her shrewdness, resilience and silent knowing, and a lioness for the nuance of her maternal instincts to care for her young, be dependable, loyal, and strong for others and herself and the other side of her as the sinister, deadly, focused huntress.
+O+ Traditional Tarot such as are usually created frustrate me incredibly. What incentive is there to bring out that latent nature in the way of strong feminine

archetypes for young women to adopt when they are depicted as weak, passive, saccharine, sexual objects -fairies, angels, impractically clad warrior-esses with exposed breasts and glaring omissions of armour, as succubi, vampires, monsters? And therefore encourage women to see themselves as the same? The FEAR to change what stands is obviously immense or we might have seen some departure from this.

Women are depicted again and again in the same stale vein and from a male point of view - There are No modern examples I can think of that archetypally represent a strong female. Those that do depict the sinister feminine are hundreds and even thousands of years old [such as Kali], Morrigan, Cybele, Hecate. Where is there divination into the soul without any deeper thought into the symbolism being used - where is the impetus for Change, Gnosis, Empowerment that Tarot should have if they are so representative and all-encompassing? Are we really that shallow, superficial, broken down that we let forms thousands of years old lead us? How to inspire a different model for women to emulate, to reflect them, that is not either ancient, or flawed? Criticism levelled by myself and others at the traditional Sephiroth and depictions of the Tarot is that it is patriarchal, commercial and yet archaic in essence, especially when depicting women - and shallow, especially when depicting Forces underlying Forms.

We give more detail here in the following essay where we compare artist Moreau and visionary Dali.

Misogyniste: And The Eternal Feminine

+O+ The following Exhibition of Gustave Moreau (1826 - 1898) promised to show to us the Eternal Feminine. What is shown to us, is that Moreau typified ignorance by depicting the Eternal Feminine in two masculine veins. For Moreau, whose paintings extend from Cybele to Sappho - Woman is either powerful, independent, virginal, and faceless, or she is a sexual creature and therefore a dangerous Succubi. There is no powerful woman whose features are clear, and no sexual women who are not shown enslaving men and draining them of life.

Nowhere in this exhibition is the Eternal Feminine correctly understood and the sheltered ignorance of mans arrogance prevails. To state that this exhibition relates the "Eternal Feminine" is typical of the half-half world we live in where the male side of the coin predominates in deciding what not only the masculine is, but the feminine too. Below, the presenter describes Moreau as "radical" - and perhaps his paint strokes are in some way distinct from the hundreds of thousands of painters of his day, enough to qualify as a "Genius" or prodigy of the art world at the time - but his notions of the Eternal Feminine, of Women, are as they have always been - archaic and insulting. As if inspired directly from the antiquated chauvinism of the Bible or Koran; the artist we have termed Misogyniste rehashes the identical sickening archetypes that continue to portray Women through a mans eyes as something to

blame when she is depicted sexually, or something to be ignored when she is depicted powerfully. In describing the exhibition the presenter says this: ...Powerful and beautiful women like the legendary Cleopatra and the vampiric Messalina, the deadly but fascinating Salomé and Lady Macbeth, and luscious, hapless victims of male lust such as Helen of Troy. Seems to 'possess' a modern sensibility? Absolutely. Understands the Eternal Feminine? Not on your life. +O+

http://www.ngv.vic.gov.au/whats-on/e...gustave-moreau

A curator writes:

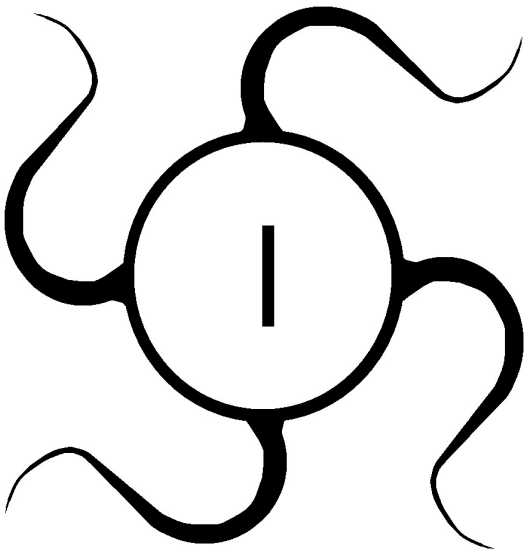
Gustave Moreau and the Eternal Feminine

"History has bequeathed us a great repertoire of femmes fatales who are not Scarlet Johanssen or Sharon Stone – but had Gustave Moreau been alive today he probably would have painted them too, as kin to the endless number of heroines who captivated him in the late nineteenth century. Powerful and beautiful women like the legendary Cleopatra and the vampiric Messalina, the deadly but fascinating Salomé and Lady Macbeth, and luscious, hapless victims of male lust such as Helen of Troy – beauties whose names are the stuff of legend. Moreau brings them alive for us, as well as men like Oedipus whose lives were bound by tragic destiny.
Gustave Moreau is one of the radical artists of the nineteenth century whose imagination seems to anticipate the cinematic. His art is one of spectacle and alive with fabulous stories. Unique in his own time, especially for painting the great mythological and exotic stories of the ancient world, erotic and often violent, Moreau's painterly bravura is vivid, his colour dazzling and jewel-like. At times he applies paint and uses mixed media with a freedom verging on the abstract – so that he seems to possess a modern sensibility.
His is an intriguing tale in itself – alternately ignored and fêted in his own time he remains an enigmatic figure whose relationships with the female sex are elusive. Visitors will be seduced by this exhibition of 117 ravishing paintings drawings and watercolours, which explores the artist's obsession with the "Eternal Feminine" and provides a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to see these works in Australia, direct from the acclaimed Musée Gustave Moreau in Paris."

+O+ In a separate exhibition by Salvador Dali - his painting, unlike anything by Moreau, does capture the sinister mystery of the eternal feminine, wherein he painted lithe bodies with bouquets of flowers in place of their heads, moving away from the two-tone characteristics of Moreau, Dali did in fact understand this complex relationship of the Eternal Feminine by recognising what kept it Eternal and by escaping the traditional etiquette. Perhaps his advantage was his enamourment with the Atomic bomb and nuclear power, wherein atomisation of his subject matter may have encouraged him to abandon the superficial exegesis that prevailed of the Feminine and pushed him to search deeper for the nuclear truths. He did not abandon woman's sexuality, far from it, he pronounced and revelled in it - but he did not see

woman as succubi or their sexuality as destructive and he enjoyed creating awe by expressing their innate powers and form. One could conclude that the major difference between Moreau and Dali, was that Dali, liked women, whilst Moreau and his ilk are terrified of them. Dali's approach with the atomic would become an obsession for him leading to some of the most spectacular images of the Art World. What is beautiful, unique and Genius about Dali - is that while there are presumably endless ways to depict the womanly body and the eternal feminine - he found one that wasn't masculine and wasn't traditional. His neutrality was a giant leap forward.

We also hope - there are artists out there who are brave enough to accept, can perhaps see the sense in what we have written and begin using the Tarot as a platform to empower people of both genders with modern, evolved, energies and forms not remain stuck in the dark ages into which consciousness has been plunged - to restore to the Tarot what it has lost - autonomy. +O+



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